

# BOY

COMICS

NO. 27

LEV GLEASON, PUBLISHER - CHARLES BIRD AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



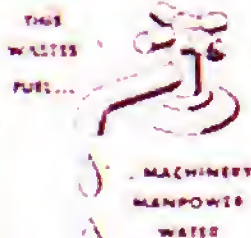


# PUT THESE "REMINDER STAMPS" TO WORK HELPING YOU FIGHT WASTE IN YOUR HOME

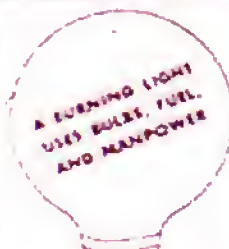
THESE ARE THE OFFICIAL "FIGHT WASTE" STAMPS.....



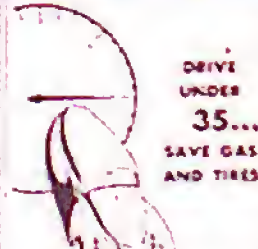
1. CONSERVE EVERYTHING YOU USE!
2. BUY ONLY WHAT IS NECESSARY!
3. SALVAGE WHAT YOU DON'T NEED!
4. SHARE WHAT YOU HAVE!



*Fight Waste*



*Fight Waste*



*Fight Waste*



*Fight Waste*



*Fight Waste*



*Fight FUEL Waste*



*Fight Waste*



*Fight Waste*

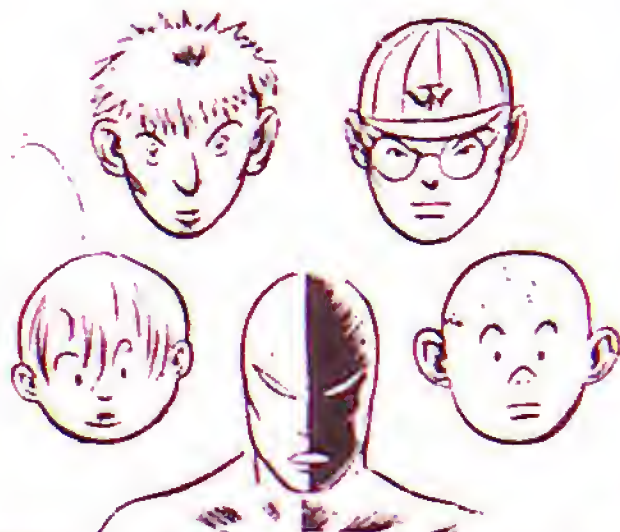
**DON'T MISS**

THE CURRENT ISSUE OF

# DAREDEVIL

*out now!*

\$200,000 WORTH OF RADIUM STOLEN AND THE LITTLE WISE GUYS FACING ALMOST CERTAIN DEATH. CAN DAREDEVIL SAVE THEM???



THE MOST SENSATIONAL  
MAGAZINE IN  
AMERICA—

# "CRIME

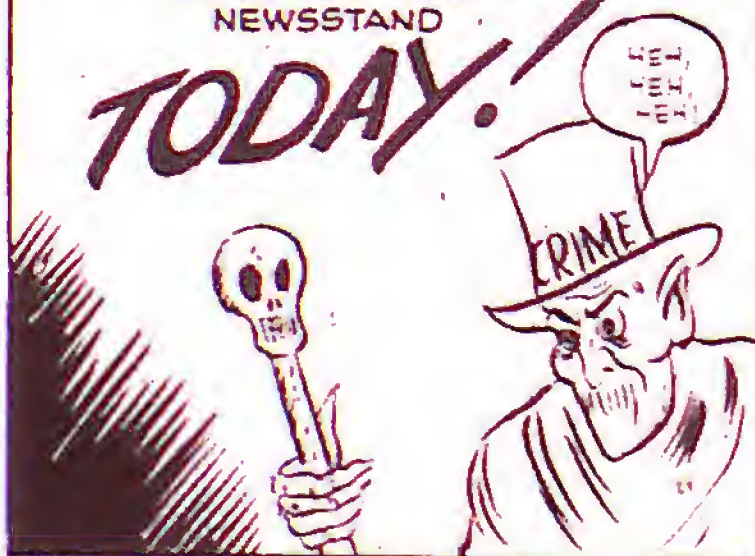
DOES NOT PAY"

*Gives YOU THE  
TRUE FACTS!!*

SEE, READ AND FIND OUT HOW  
REAL CRIMINALS LIVED, STOLE AND  
KILLED!!

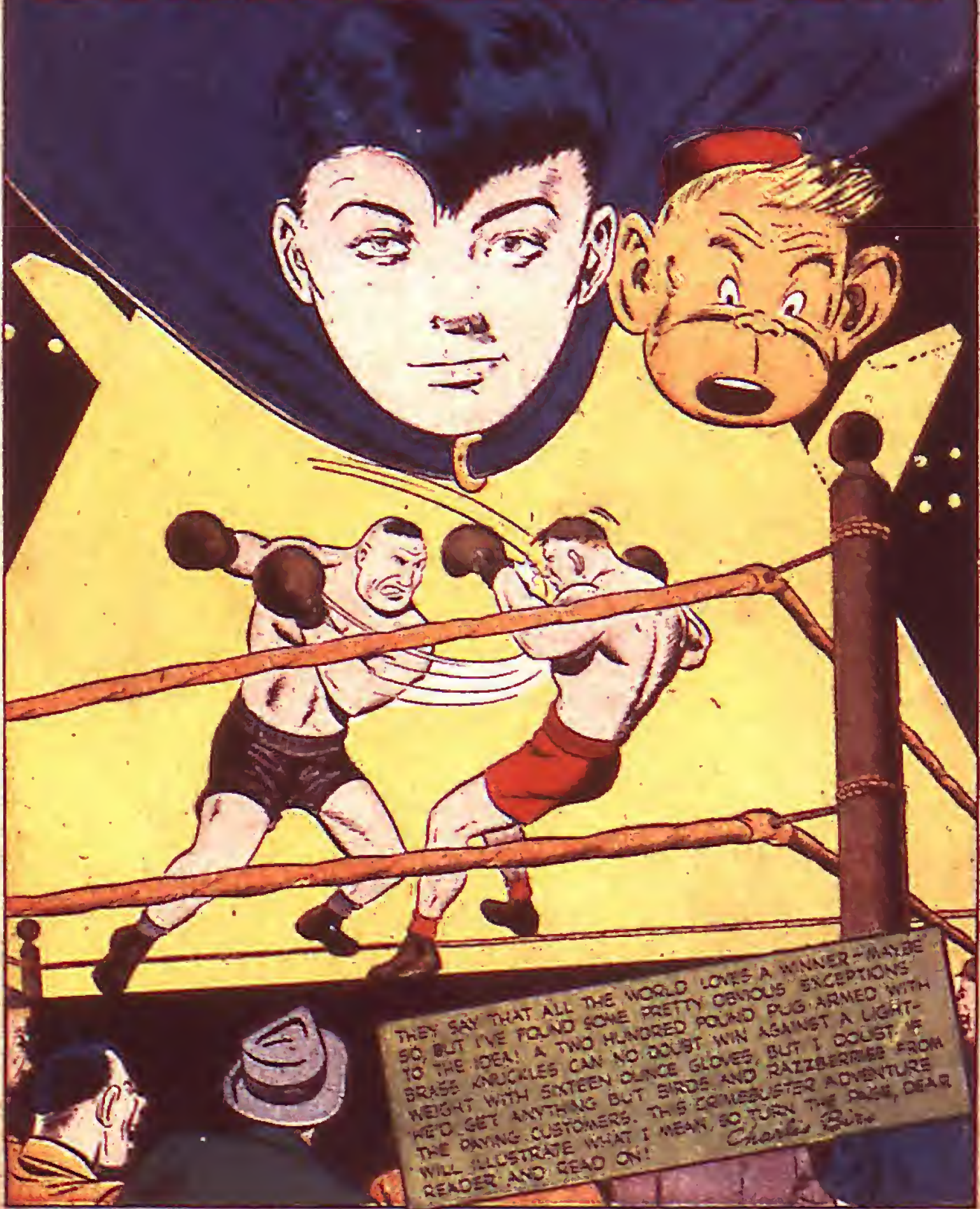
GET THE CURRENT  
ISSUE ON YOUR  
NEWSSTAND

# TODAY!





# CRIMEBUSTER







YOU'RE A TOUGH LAD TO BEAT, CRIMEBUSTER! I PROMISED YOU FIGHT TICKETS IF YOU SOLVED THE FINCHLY CASE HERE THEY ARE—AND I'M GLAD TO LOSE!

AND I'M GLAD TO WIN, LOOVER IT WAS A BAD CASE CLEARED UP!



BARREL RADCUFF AGAINST NICK LARKIN! THAT SHOULD BE SOME FIGHT! I UNDERSTAND THE BARREL IS A REAL TOUGH APPLE!



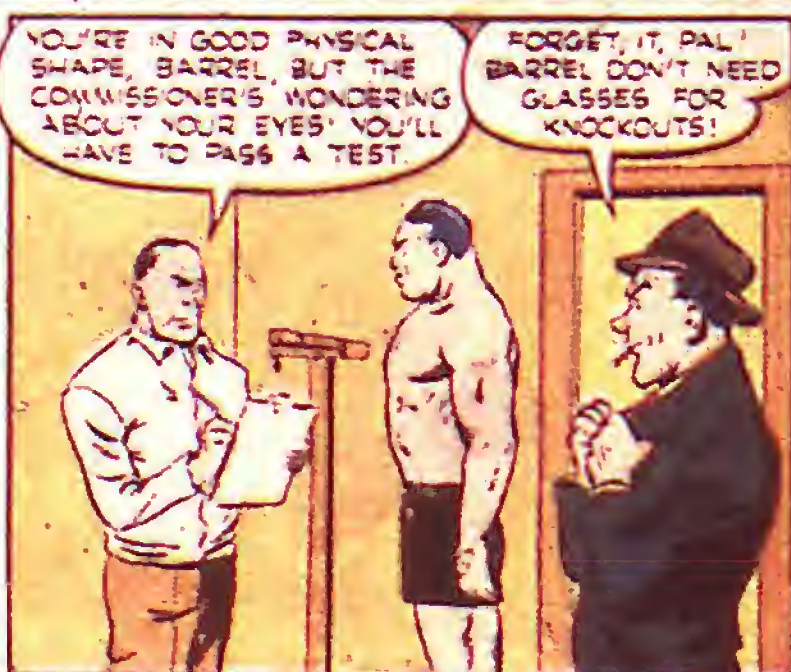
YES, HE'S QUITE A CHARACTER! THEY CLAIM HIS EYES ARE SO BAD HE CAN BARELY SEE HIS OPPONENT. THIS IS HIS FIRST BOUT IN THIS STATE!

HOW DOES HE DO IT? NO ONE'S GONE THE DISTANCE WITH HIM YET!



HE FIGHTS BY INSTINCT MISSES FIVE BLOWS FOR EVERY ONE HE LANDS! BECAUSE OF HIS EYES, HE'S THE UNDERDOG IN THE BETTING, BUT SOMEHOW HE ALWAYS WINS—STRANGE!

I'LL SAY—THAT'S ONE BOXER I WANT TO SEE IN ACTION!



YOU'RE IN GOOD PHYSICAL SHAPE, BARREL, BUT THE COMMISSIONER'S WONDERING ABOUT YOUR EYES! YOU'LL HAVE TO PASS A TEST.

FORGET IT, PAL! BARREL DON'T NEED GLASSES FOR KNOCKOUTS!



BESIDES, HE CAN PASS A TEST! GO SHOW 'IM BIG BOY.

AW, JOE, THAT'S DUMB! I ALWAYS WIN, DON'T I?



NOW READ THEM OFF FOR THE NICE MAN BARREL!

YEAH LET'S SEE F ER K NO L C H ER D



PEST COMMISSIONER! BARREL'S MANAGER IS PULLING A FAST ONE—LISTEN!

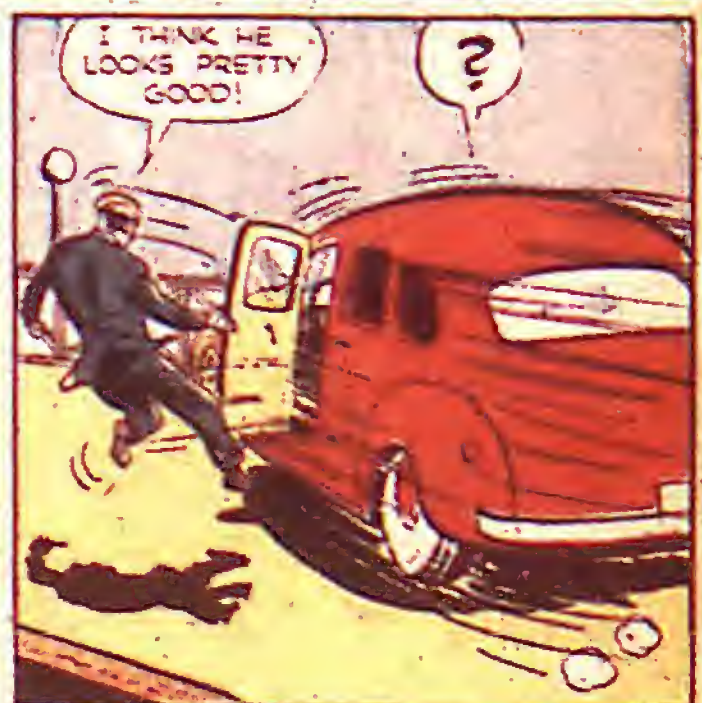
G D IT UH ER

PEST!

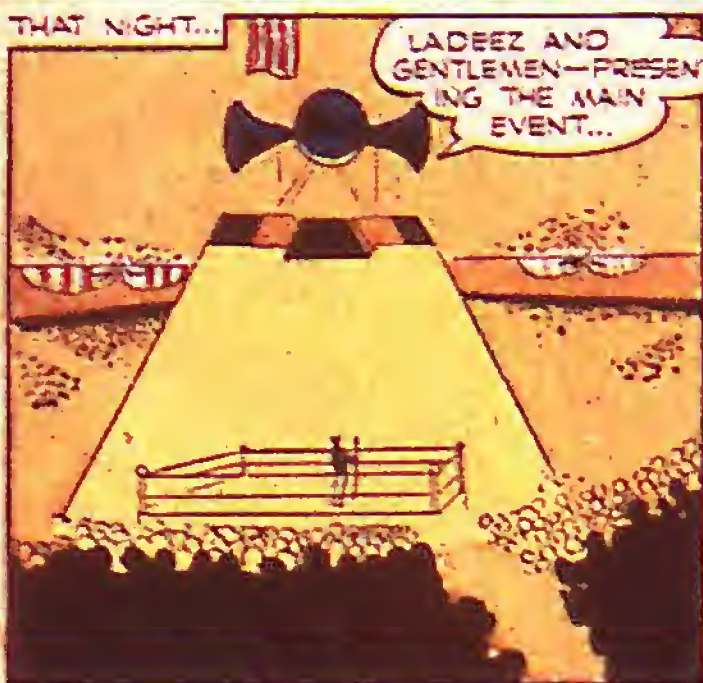




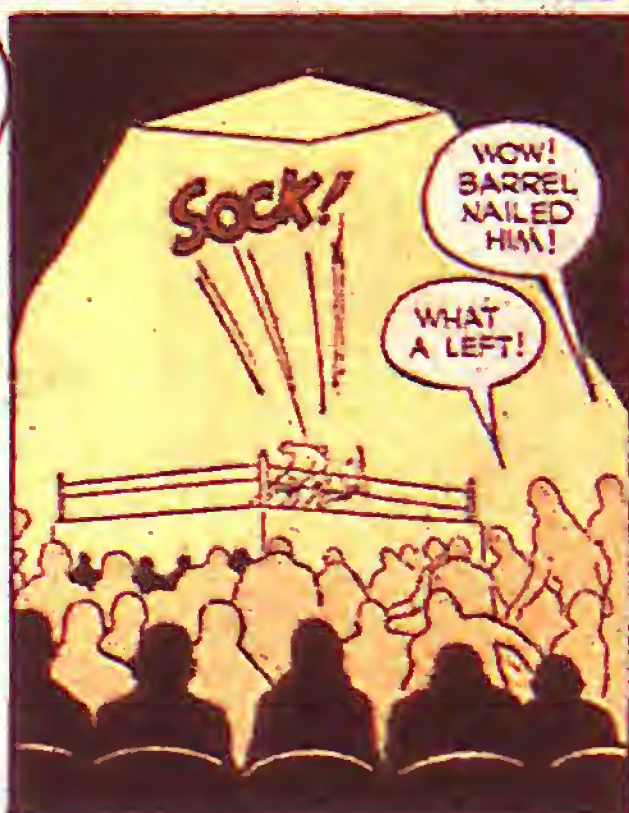
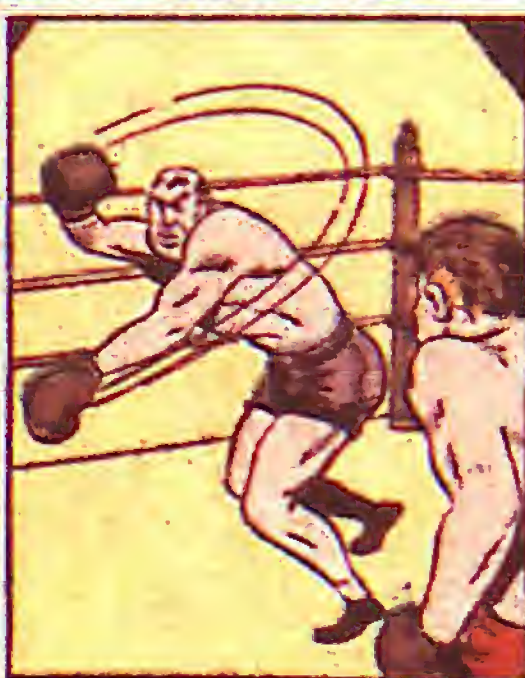




























EASY DOES IT, BARREL! UPSTAIRS TO THE BATH-ROOM NOW!



?

THAT'S FULL ENOUGH- NOW SLIP ON THAT PIECE OF SOAP!



PRETTY SMART OF THE BOSS, HUH?

YEAH-LOOKS JUST LIKE AN ACCIDENT!

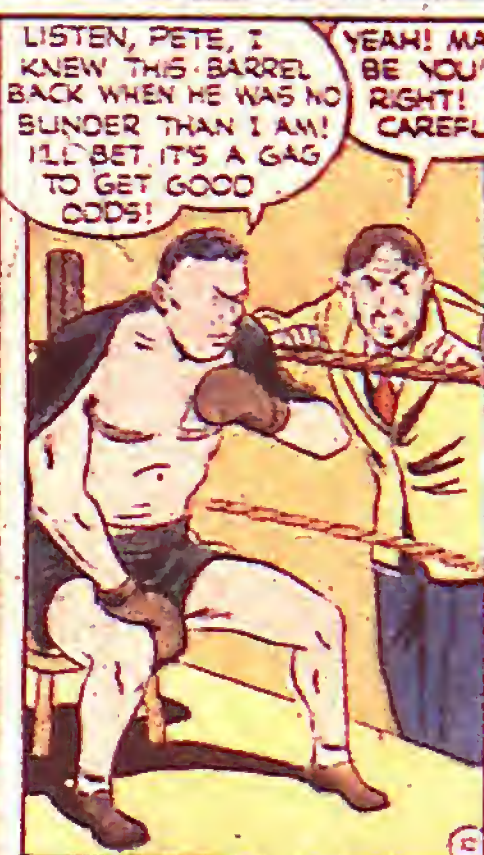


BOYS, THERE IS GONNA BE A FIGHT TOMORROW!



THE NEXT EVENING AT THE GARDEN...

WELL, FOLKS, IT'S A MATTER OF SECONDS NOW! BOTH FIGHTERS ARE IN THEIR CORNERS! THE BARREL LOOKS A LITTLE NERVOUS TONIGHT!



LISTEN, PETE, I KNEW THIS BARREL BACK WHEN HE WAS NO BLUNDER THAN I AM! I'LL BET IT'S A GAG TO GET GOOD ODDS!

YEAH! MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT! BE CAREFUL!

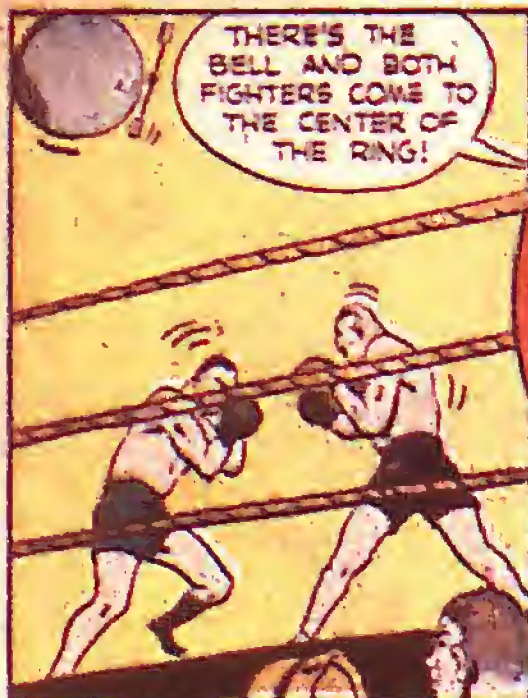


JOE, THIS MAY NOT COME OFF SO GOOD!

I TOLD YOU BEFORE, RELAX! IF YOU CAN'T KNOCK HIM OUT, I WILL!

HUH? YOU BEEN TAKING TH' STUFF AGAIN, BOSS!





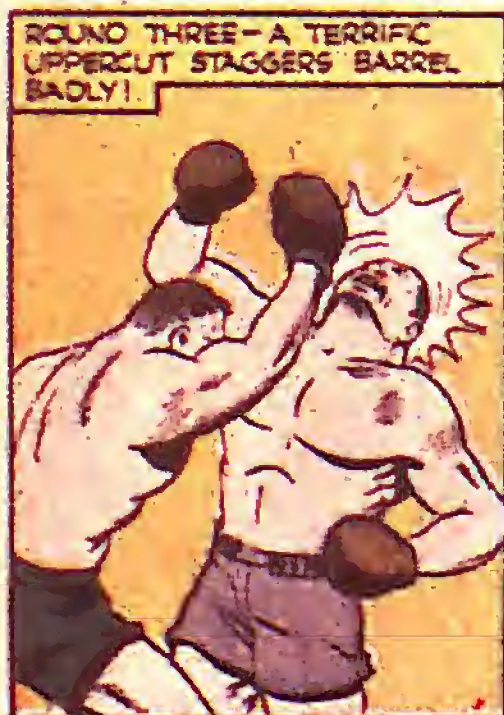
THERE'S THE BELL AND BOTH FIGHTERS COME TO THE CENTER OF THE RING!



ROUND ONE - NELSON FEINTS A RIGHT JAB - BRINGS A HARD LEFT HOOK TO BARREL'S JAW -



ROUND TWO - A LEFT TO THE BODY - TWO SHORT RIGHTS TO THE HEAD, AND BARREL IS DOWN!



ROUND THREE - A TERRIFIC UPPERCUT STAGGERS BARREL BADLY!



BARREL'S OUT ON HIS FEET! TAKE THIS AND GET GOING LIKE I TOLD YA!



HEY!! WHAT HAPPENED TO THE LIGHTS?

HEY, LIGHTS!!

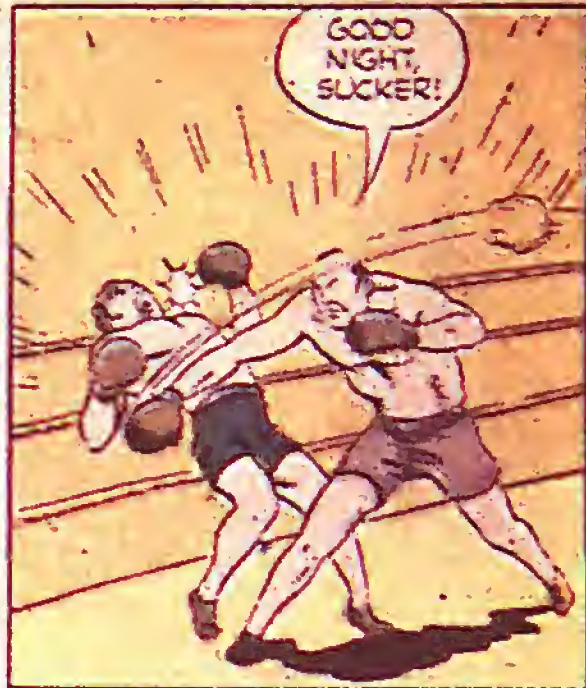


KEEP YOUR SEATS, EVERYBODY! THE LIGHTS WILL BE RESTORED IN A MOMENT - THERE IS NO NEED FOR ALARM!





C'MON, SQUEEKS!



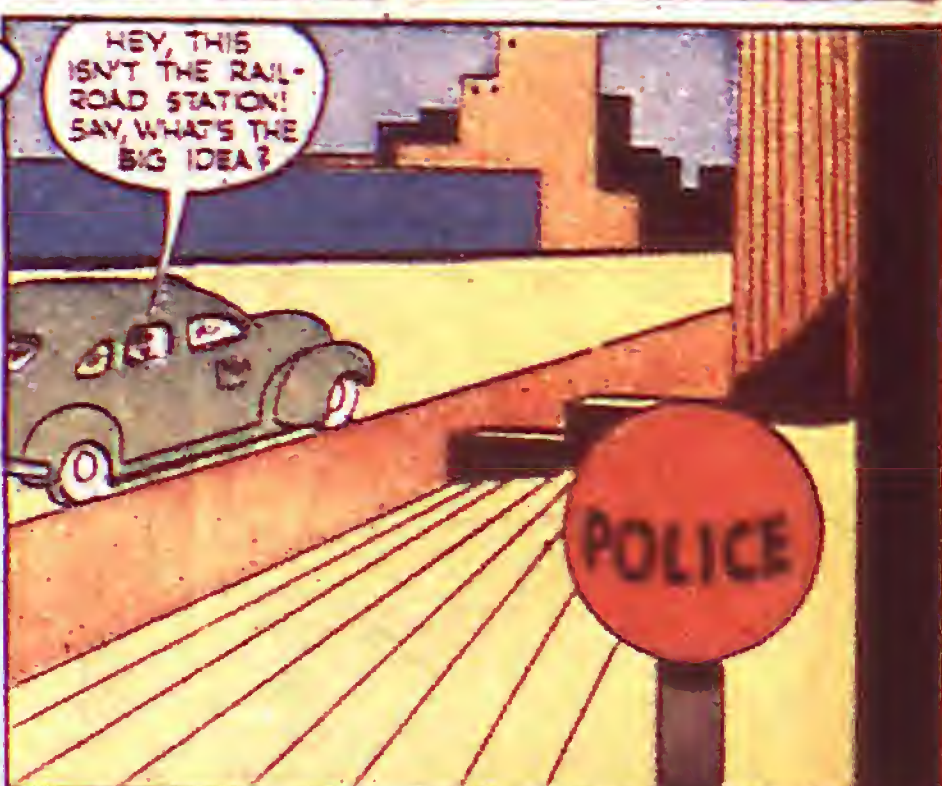
WHY...I DON'T KNOW, SON! I WAS HERE, AND SOMETHING STRUCK ME A TERRIBLE BLOW ON THE HEAD!















I REMEMBER ANOTHER FELLOW WHO GOT IN THE WRONG CAB ONCE! HIS NAME WAS COMMISSIONER OUGAN!



WHY YOU FRESH YOUNG PUNK! I'LL HAVE YOUR HACK LICENSE FOR THIS!



TUT, TUT, MR. TRAVERS—TAKE ANOTHER LOOK!



CRIMEBLUSTER! WHY YOU...

CAN'T WE SIT THIS ONE OUT AND JUST TALK, TRAVERS. I'D LIKE TO HEAR ALL ABOUT YOU!



YOU COULD START BY TELLING ME WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TWO LATE FIGHT COMMISSIONERS.



I DON'T KNOW NOTH... OOF!!

PLOP



OW! OUCH!

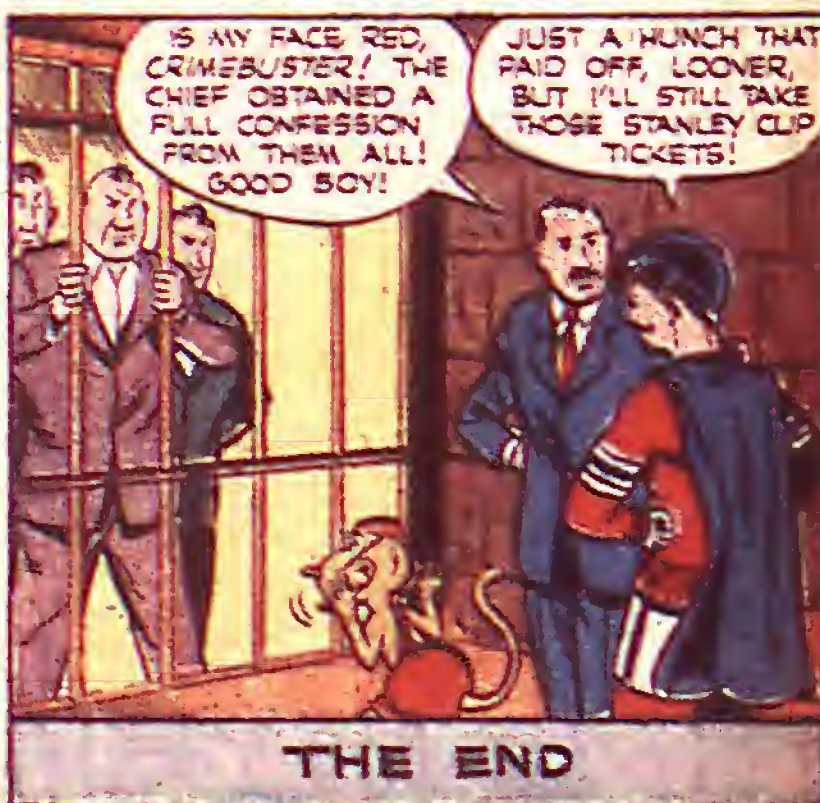
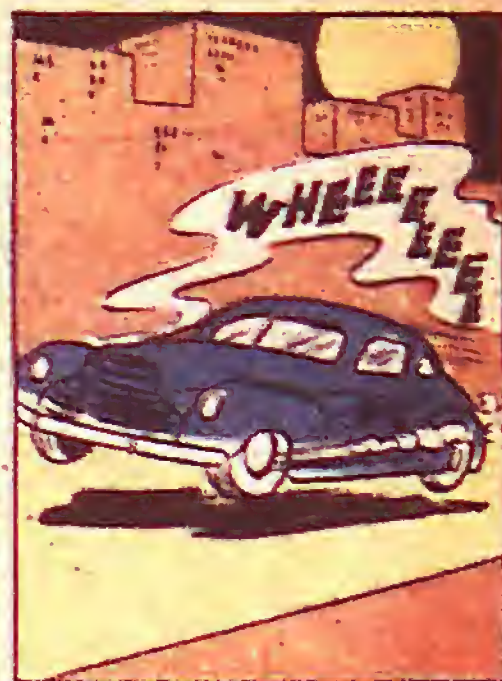
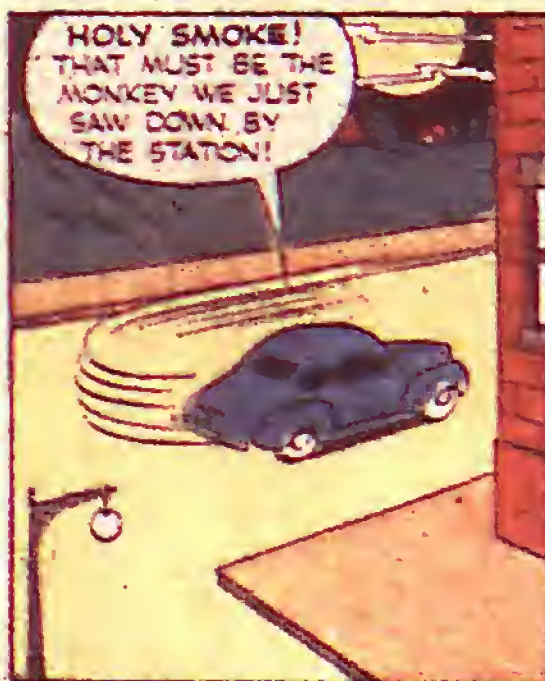
TSK, TSK, ONE OF YOU BOYS BETTER CALL A COP!

I'D STOP IT, BUT I DON'T GO ON DUTY 'TIL FIVE O'CLOCK!



MEET MANAGER JOE TRAVERS, CAPTAIN! HE FINALLY DECIDED TO GIVE YOU A PRIVATE INTERVIEW! MEANWHILE, SEND OUT A GENERAL ALARM TO ALL CARS! TELL THEM TO...







# Swoop STORM

SO YOU SEE, WINKIE.  
THE EARTH REPELLING RAYS  
STRIKE THE GROUND AND LOWER  
THE PARACHUTER DOWN AS SLOW  
OR AS FAST AS HE WISHES....  
HIS DESCENT IS KEPT LEVEL  
BY THE FLAPS BUILT INTO  
HIS FLYING SUIT!

GEE! GOSH,  
SWOOP-- THAT'S  
A SWELL  
INVENTION!



JINKERS!  
WHEN YOU  
GOING TO TRY  
IT OUT  
SWOOP?

SOON... SH-H-H...  
I HAVE TO ASK DICKIE  
DEAN SOME QUESTIONS  
ON IT.. THE MACHINE  
IS A MINIATURE TO  
THE ONE HE HAS IN  
HIS SKY BUGGY

SWELL! DICKIE  
SAYS AS LONG AS MY  
STABILIZATION FLAPS  
ARE BIG ENOUGH...  
..... I SHOULDN'T  
HAVE ANY TROUBLE...  
**LET'S GO!**

**GREAT!**





MEANWHILE...  
NOT FAR AWAY  
FROM  
SWOOP'S SECRET  
LABORATORY

TERRIFIC!!...  
I HEARD HIM  
SPEAKING TO DEAN...  
....IT'S SOME SORT  
OF NEW PARACHUTE  
....AND HE'S TRYING  
IT OUT NOW!

WALDO,  
THIS WILL  
BE A GREAT  
DAY!

WITH OUR  
HELICOPTER HIDDEN  
NEARBY AND SWOOP  
SUBDUED NO ONE  
CAN STOP US

I COULD  
MENTION A FEW  
INCIDENTS THAT  
COULD PROVE YOU  
WERE, CHUBBY..

YOU'LL HAVE TO  
PILOT ONCE I  
BAIL OUT, WINKIE...  
SO I'M USING AN OLD  
CRATE THAT'S  
EASY TO  
FLY!

JINKERS!  
ACCIDENTS COULD  
HAPPEN TO ANYONE

NOT THE  
KIND YOU HAVE...  
O.K. NOW I WANT TO  
GET PLENTY OF  
ALTITUDE FOR  
THIS JUMP...

AW SHUCKS..  
YOU TALK  
LIKE I WAS A  
PUNK PILOT  
OR SOMETHING!

JEES!  
I SURE HOPE  
NOTHING GOES  
WRONG!

HERE I GO..  
TAKE THE SHIP  
RIGHT BACK AND  
LAND HER ONCE  
YOU SEE ME  
LAND SAFELY..

YOU BET!







SHE'S ON!



WOW!  
IT WORKS!  
WHAT A  
DREAM CHUTE



IT GOES  
FAST.....  
OR SLOW..

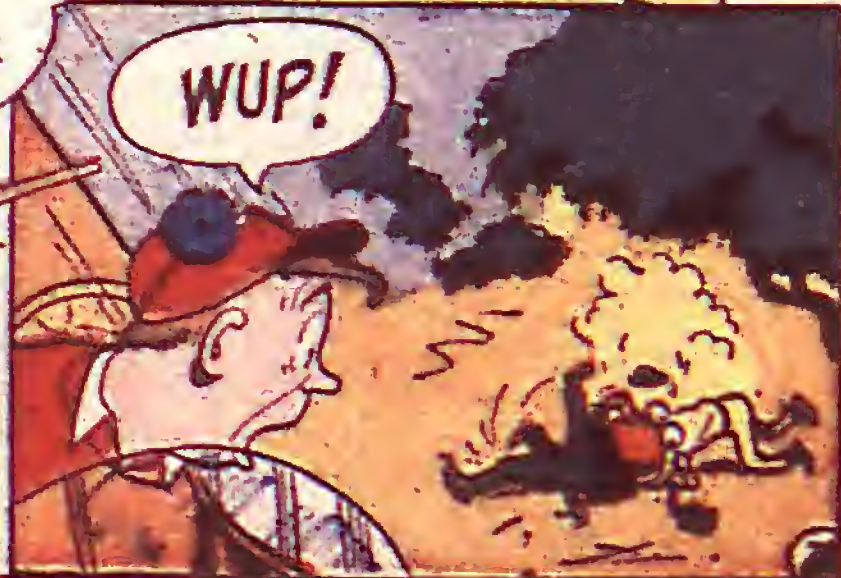


BOY! I FEEL  
JUST LIKE  
A POGO STICK..

WHAT TERRIFIC  
POSSIBILITIES....IF A  
FELLOW WAS OVER  
WATER HE COULD STEER  
HIMSELF LONG ENOUGH  
TO GET TO SHORE....  
OR EVEN STAY UP  
FOR AN HOUR  
OR SO!

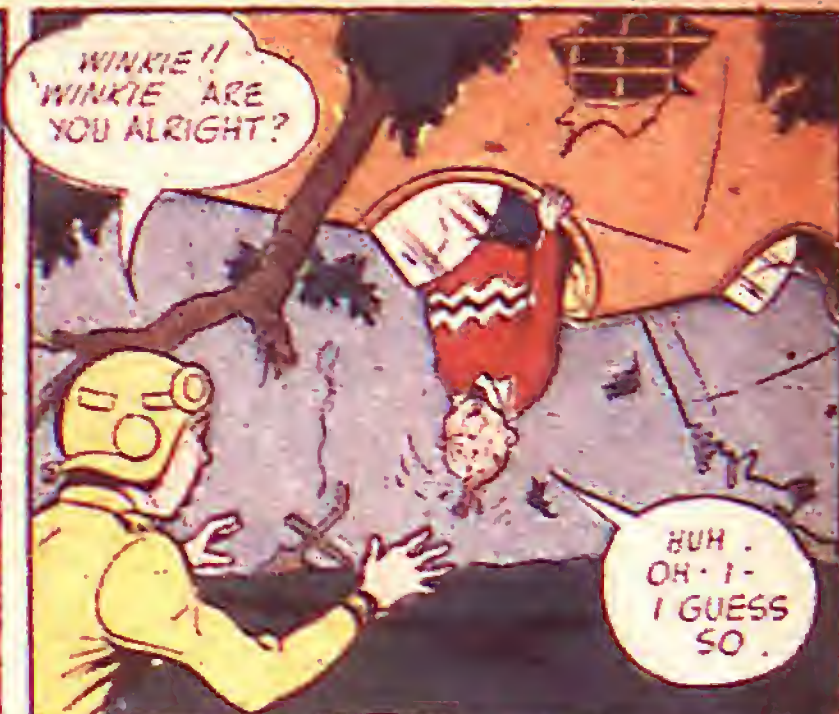
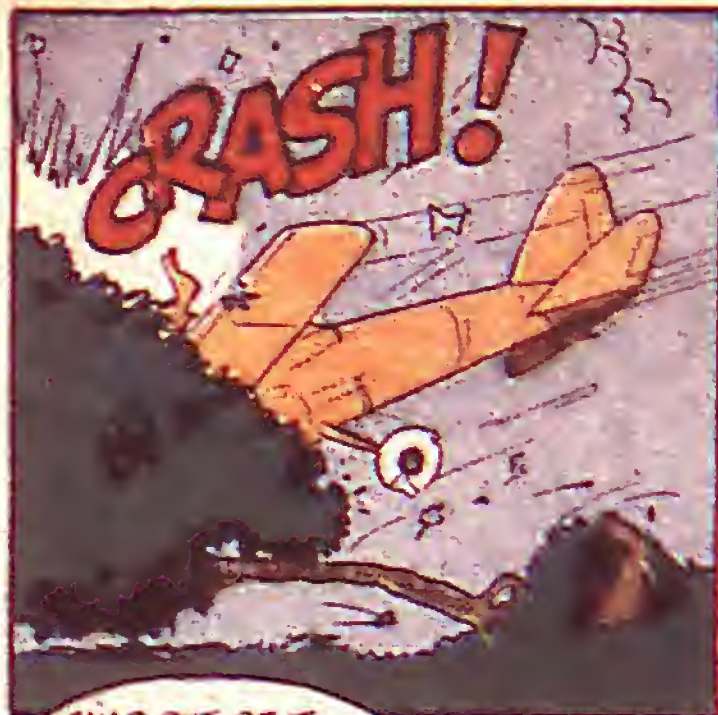


LEAPING  
CATFISH!  
THAT WAS WONDERFUL  
....GUESS SWOOP  
WONT MIND IF I  
GO DOWN AND  
TAKE A CLOSER  
LOOK!



WUP!





WINKIE!!  
WINKIE ARE  
YOU ALRIGHT?

HUH...  
OH - I -  
I GUESS  
SO.

SNAP OUT OF IT  
FAST... MY INVENTION  
HAS BEEN STOLEN...  
THOSE LUGS IN THE  
HELICOPTER... WE'VE  
GOT TO OVERTAKE THEM  
WITH ANOTHER  
PLANE!

S-SURE...  
YOU BET -  
SWOOP...

THE BLACK ARROW  
HAS GUNS LOADED...  
THIS IS THE BUGGY  
TO USE...

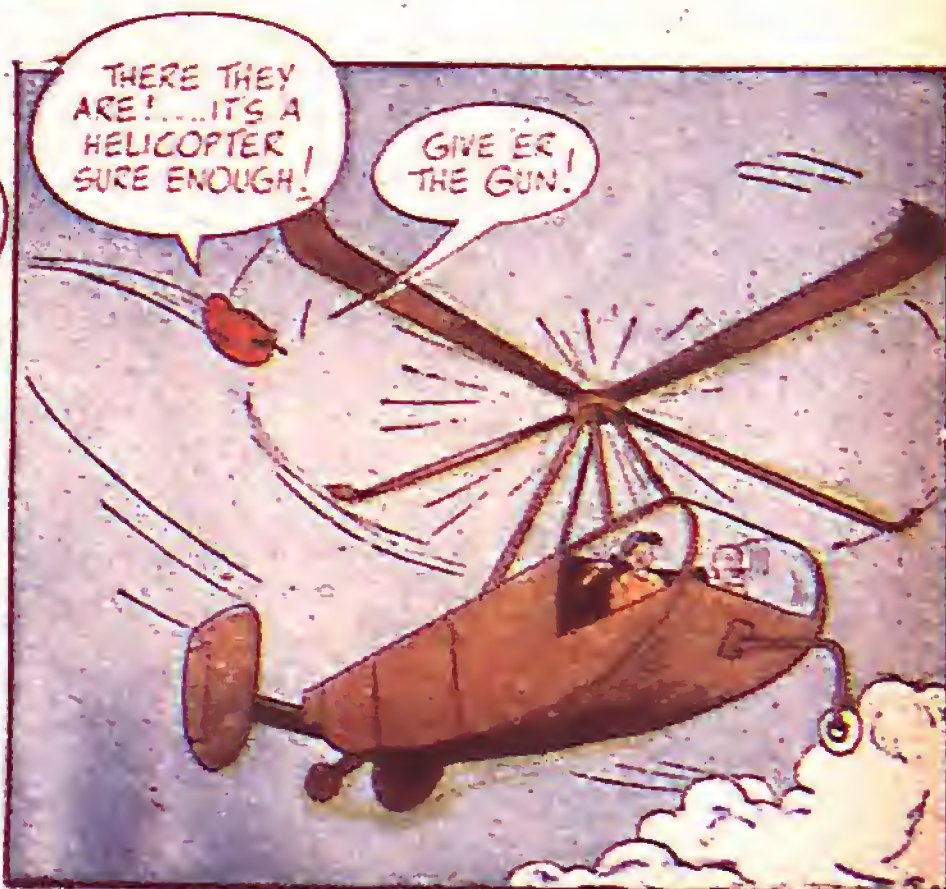
IMAGINE THE  
NERVE OF THOSE CROOKS  
COMING RIGHT INTO MY  
OWN BACK YARD TO SWIPE  
AN INVENTION... WONDER  
HOW THEY FOUND OUT  
ABOUT IT.

JEEPS...  
I DON'T KNOW  
... BUT WE'LL  
FIX 'EM



SEE  
ANYTHING?

'NOPE...  
NOT A SIGHT  
OF 'EM...



THERE THEY  
ARE!... IT'S A  
HELICOPTER  
SURE ENOUGH!

GIVE 'ER  
THE GUN!



ILL CONK THEIR  
MOTOR OUT SO  
FAST THEY WONT  
KNOW WHAT  
HAPPENED!

MAYBE THEY  
ARE JAP AGENTS  
ILL BET..

STEAL MY  
MAGNET CHUTE  
WILL YOU?

YE GADS  
HES USING  
MY CHUTE!

YOU GOT  
EM PERFECT.  
SWOOP.

YES, BUT LOOK...  
ONE OF THEM IS  
STARTING TO  
BAIL OUT

SO LONG,  
WALDO. ....  
THERE'S ONLY  
ONE CHUTE  
SORRY..

LOOK, WINKIE,  
HE HASNT GOT THE  
FLAPS... HE WONT  
FALL RIGHT.

GOSH! HE'S  
GOING DOWN  
LIKE A ROLLER  
COASTER..

WELL THATS  
THAT! ---ILL SEND  
THE POLICE FOR  
HIS BODY.... BUT I  
CAN TELL YOU NOW  
ILL HAVE TO BUILD  
ANOTHER  
CHUTE

GOLLY!  
SO WHAT,  
SWOOP... AT  
LEAST YOU  
GOT RID OF  
A COUPLE OF  
SPIES ANYWAY..

THE End



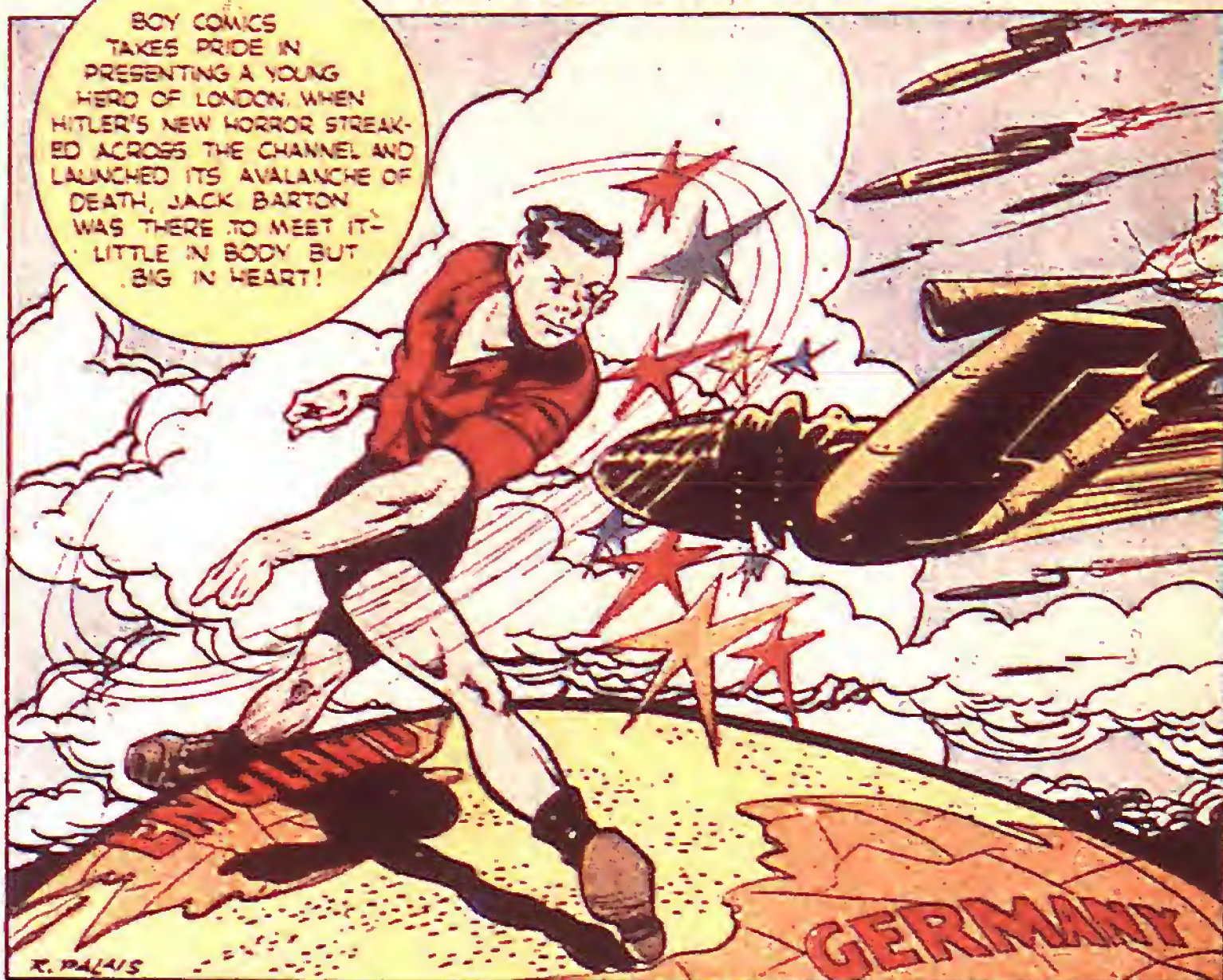
**BOY  
COMICS'**

# HERO

**OF THE MONTH**

A  
TRUE  
STORY

BOY COMICS  
TAKES PRIDE IN  
PRESENTING A YOUNG  
HERO OF LONDON. WHEN  
HITLER'S NEW HORROR STREAK-  
ED ACROSS THE CHANNEL AND  
LAUNCHED ITS AVALANCHE OF  
DEATH, JACK BARTON  
WAS THERE TO MEET IT—  
LITTLE IN BODY BUT  
BIG IN HEART!



OUR SCENE, ENGLAND AT NOON, AUGUST, 1944...

IT'S NICE OUT  
TONIGHT—SO DIFFER-  
ENT FROM THOSE  
HORRID YEARS BACK  
WHEN THE NAZIS  
WERE BOMBING  
US!

GEE I WISH I WAS  
OLD ENOUGH TO FIGHT...  
I'D LIKE TO HAVE A  
PART IN TEACHING  
THEM A LESSON!

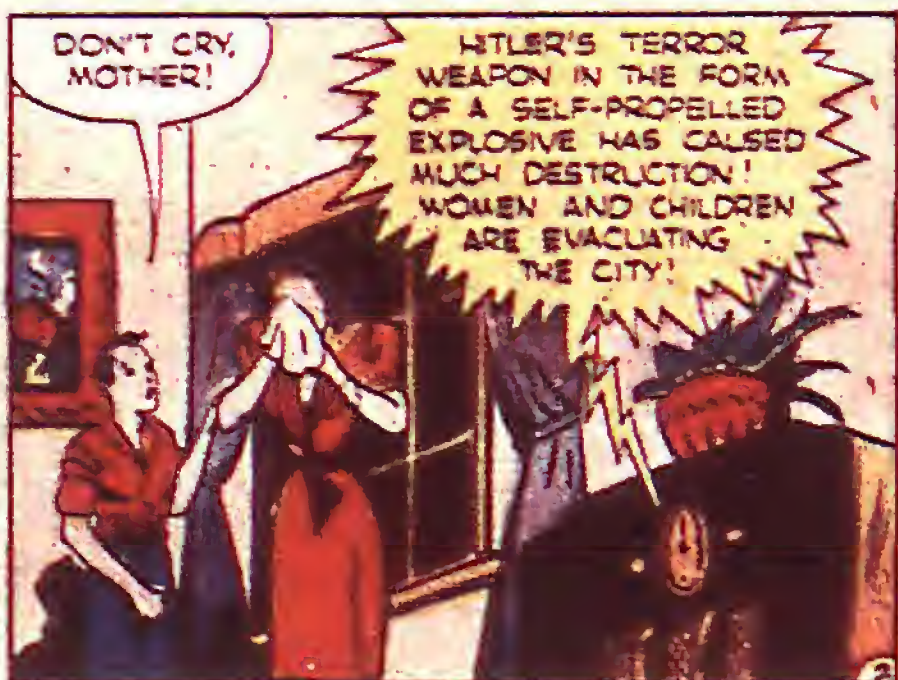


LOOK, MOTHER!  
WHAT AN ODD  
LOOKING AIRPLANE!  
IT DOESN'T LOOK  
LIKE ONE OF  
OURS AT ALL!

WHY, THERE  
SEEMS TO BE  
FIRE COMING  
OUT OF ITS  
TAIL!











A FIERCE SHRIEK AND THE BUZZ BOMB BURSTS!









SEE, MOTHER,  
IT'S PERFECTLY  
SAFE! I JUST  
SLIDE DOWN MY  
POLE AND HIDE  
LIKE THE  
OTHERS!

WHAM...WELL,  
I GUESS SO  
BUT BE  
CAREFUL!

AND SO IT WAS THAT IN THE WEEKS TO FOLLOW,  
YOUNG JACK BARTON GUARDED THE RESIDENTS OF HIS  
NEIGHBORHOOD...

THERE'S THE  
WHISTLE—TO  
THE SHELTER!

THAT BARTON SURE  
IS GRAND! HE  
GUARDS US ALL-  
DAY!

TWEET  
TWEET

BUT THEN A BUZZ BOMB LEFT ITS RAMP ON THE SHORES OF FRANCE...



HIGH INTO THE SKY IT CLIMBED,  
OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL...

AND HEADED TOWARD LONDON  
A HEAVY CLOUD OVERCAST ABOVE  
THE CITY...

YOUNG BARTON COULDN'T SEE  
IT AS IT PLUNGED INTO THE  
CLOUD ABOVE HIM.

GOOD LUCK TODAY!  
THERE HAVEN'T BEEN  
ANY BUZZERS IN THIS  
NEIGHBORHOOD!





THEN IT SUDDENLY STREAKED EARTHWARD TOWARD HIS VERY NEIGHBORHOOD...



THE STREETS CLEARED AS HE BLEW FRANTICALLY ON HIS WHISTLE..





# DAREDEVIL MEETS DOWNTOWN DAN

By DICK WOOD

**D**OWNTOWN DAN smiled at himself in the mirror and patted the round bulge in his coat. He was tall, slim and well dressed in a flashy sort of way, but then everything Dan did was flashy. Ever since he could remember things had come easy to him and he had made no pretense of hiding his satisfaction to the world. Of course, like anyone else he had had his ups and downs. Being a crook wasn't easy, no matter how clever anyone was at it. But of all the mobsters in the big town there were none who lived better than he, Dan knew. Even the big boys were frightened of this dapper killer and well they might be for Dan believed firmly that dead men tell no tales. He kept at all times in his pocket twelve small knives. Knives that he could throw in a split second with uncanny accuracy.

When he first moved in on the rackets, the boys had laughed at his choice of weapon. What chance, they reasoned, would small knives have against forty-fives and tommy guns. Downtown Dan soon changed their minds. It only took a few gun fights for them to discover that Dan could penetrate a man's heart with a knife almost before the man could bring up his gun. His body was one blur of speed when he went into action and the knives sang through the air like arrows. Yes, this suave killer had plenty of reason to be confident of his ability and that was why he smiled once more as he went out into the night and headed uptown.

Inspector Crane frowned as he pointed to a row of knives on the desk before *Daredevil* and himself.

"There they are, *Daredevil* . . . six of the deadliest weapons I've ever seen. And each one has taken the life of an important man in the steel business."

*Daredevil* picked up one of the knives and studied it carefully. It was a hand made weapon delicately balanced and of no set design. It was quite obvious that the killer had

gone to great lengths to make sure the weapons could never be traced. It was also plain that the killer knew his business, for each knife, though crudely constructed, was balanced perfectly.

"You say each one of the murdered men was working on a special steel formula," *Daredevil* said. "A secret, I suppose?"

Inspector Crane perked up. "Secret, I'll say it's a secret. They've discovered something that will give steel ten times its normal strength and reduce it to a third of its original weight. It makes all the alloys look sick in comparison but the tests aren't finished and these men being killed are the only ones that understand it well enough to complete it."

"How many more men are familiar with it?" *Daredevil* asked.

"Ten, and I'm having them followed day and night but that doesn't mean a thing . . . the last two killed were under my protection, also and look at what happened to them. I tell you, *Daredevil* some enemy country has employed a native knife thrower for this job and he's so devilishly clever I'm beginning to wonder what we can do about it."

*Daredevil* pocketed one of the knives and turned to the Inspector. "I'm keeping a sample, if you'll give me the list of names next in line, I'll get to work on this at once." *Daredevil* took the paper the Inspector handed him and hesitated.

"Another thing," he said. "No island native could be doing this . . . someone would have noticed his presence by this time. Have your men keep their eyes open for a tall, well dressed man."

Far into the night *Daredevil* studied the list of steel men Inspector Crane had given him. He also studied another list that he had taken from the Inspector's office. A list of the murdered men's names together with all the data headquarters had been able to obtain on them. There was no doubt about



the fact that the killer had chosen his men in the order of their importance to the industry. Those who had been working on the steel development first had been murdered first. Thus it was that before morning broke *Daredevil* had made his plans. If the killer kept to his policy there was only one man that should be next, Mr. Raymond Fiske. Fiske had worked on the steel formula two years longer than the remaining others and had been in the steel business for years.

It was just 6 A.M. when *Daredevil* called the Inspector on the phone. "Hello, Inspector," he said wearily. "Just wanted to let you know that I'm covering Raymond Fiske."

"Go ahead," the Inspector replied. "I've already got two men watching him but another won't hurt, of course." He paused a moment, "by the way, *Daredevil*, what makes you so sure our killer is a tall, well dressed man?"

"Don't be silly," *Daredevil* chuckled, "he would have to be tall to throw those knives over people's heads. Some of the victims were murdered in the midst of groups of people. I'm sure he was well dressed or he couldn't have mingled as freely with the victim's friends . . . good night, or rather, good morning."

It was just midnight when *Daredevil* crept up to the Fiske estate in Westchester. He could see a gay party proceeding through the large French doors and outside on the lawn two dark shadows told him that Inspector Crane's men were on guard. A lot of good they'll do there, he thought. The killer, whoever he was, had an inside ticket to murder and was sure to be with the party.

At one of the large French windows *Daredevil* stopped and peered inside. For ten minutes his eyes swept the room carefully, scrutinizing everyone there. There was only one face that was at all familiar. That of a tall, slender, rather good-looking young man. *Daredevil* couldn't quite recall where he had seen the man before, but somewhere in the deep recesses of his mind his memory was stirred.

His eyes were on Mr. Fiske now, watching his every move. Even a killer of the knife thrower's daring wouldn't attempt to murder a man in the middle of such a gathering as this. He would wait until his victim stepped aside even if only for a moment, to accomplish his crime. Two doors on the other side

of the room opened onto a porch and Fiske was passing through these now. *Daredevil* moved softly around the house and watched him squash out a cigarette on the stone porch flooring. Suddenly up above a window opened quietly. Glancing up *Daredevil* saw the shadow of a man at the window. The man's hand moved toward his inside coat pocket and came out clutching several knife-like objects. In an instant *Daredevil* was in action. He knew now who that man was inside. It was Downtown Dan. The man who carried sudden death in his inside coat pocket. With the grace of a panther *Daredevil* snatched up a nearby couch pillow and hurled it straight at Mr. Fiske's body. As the pillow flew toward Fiske, three dark objects smacked into it and stuck. Downtown Dan had been cheated by one-tenth of a second. *Daredevil* was moving now. His slim body scaled the porch wall and with one leap he plummeted through the window where the killer had been. He reasoned right that Dan would not return back to the party. Not when someone had spotted his plot and foiled it. Along a dark corridor *Daredevil* ran . . . then suddenly ducked low. A knife whistled through the air, tore off part of his shirt and slammed into the wall. *Daredevil* crouched low, then sprang into the darkness of the room the knife had come from. His body hit something soft and a curse rang out at his shoulder. Downtown Dan was no softy. He stepped back into the darkness and slammed two vicious fists at the figure before him. Off balance, *Daredevil* staggered and slipped into a corner. Dan's hand flickered and a steel-pointed knife skinned past *Daredevil's* head. The darkness alone had saved America's ace crime cracker. Another low curse, and as *Daredevil* regained his feet, Dan dashed into the hall. Suddenly a floor rug slipped away as his foot struck it and the killer crashed to the floor and remained still.

Sometime later in Inspector Crane's office *Daredevil* handed a bloodstained knife to the inspector.

"This is the last item to your collection," he said. "Downtown Dan was employed by enemy agents. When he stumbled at Fiske's home one of his own knives was in his hand and it went right through his heart."

"Can you beat that," the inspector replied, "the guy was accurate with his knives even on himself."



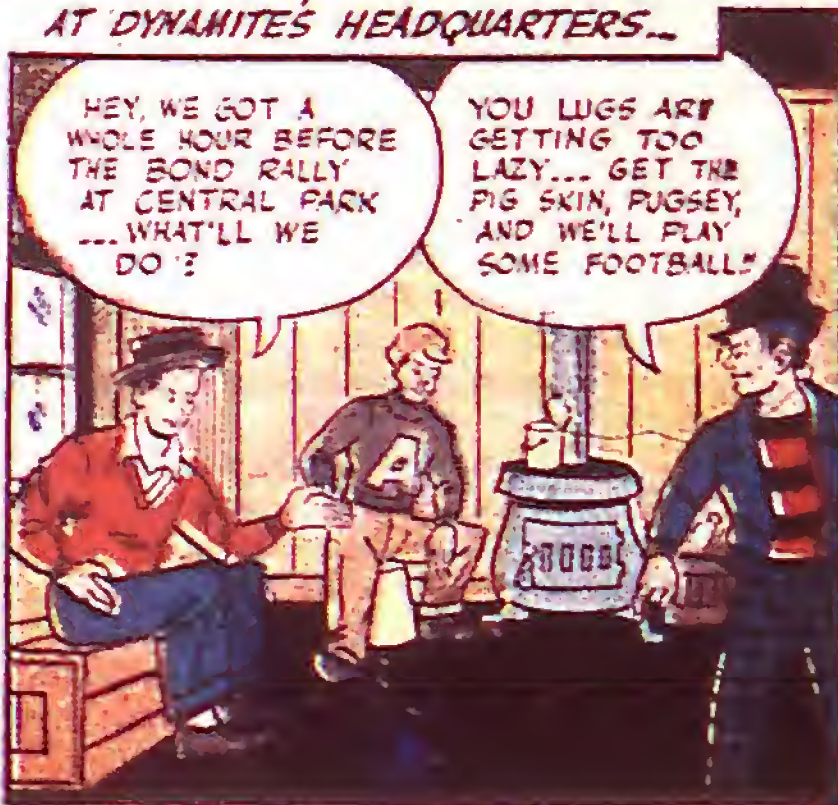
# LITTLE DYNAMITE



STORY BY  
DICK WOOD

DRAWINGS BY  
RICHARD HALL

## AT DYNAMITE'S HEADQUARTERS...

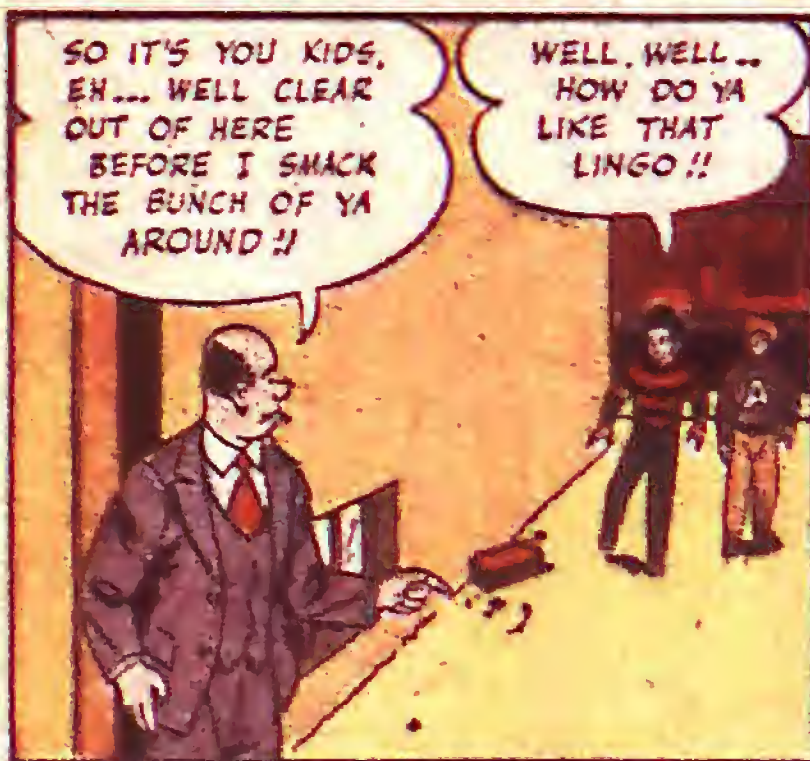






WHATSA MATTER, HUH?  
...CAN'T YA SEE  
STRAIGHT?

AW,  
PHOOIE...  
YA DIDNT  
JUMP  
HIGH  
ENOUGH!



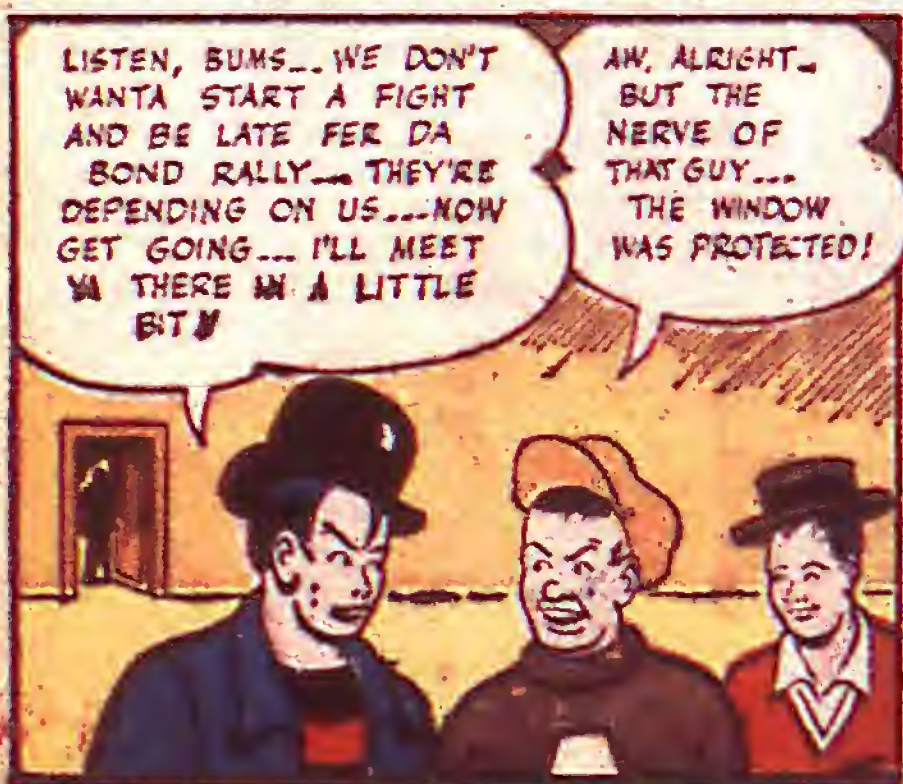
SO IT'S YOU KIDS,  
EH... WELL CLEAR  
OUT OF HERE  
BEFORE I SMACK  
THE BUNCH OF YA  
AROUND!!

WELL, WELL...  
HOW DO YA  
LIKE THAT  
LINGO!!



WHY YOU STUFFED  
SHIRT YOU'LL GET  
A LESSON... LET'S  
GO GANG!!

PUGSEY...  
CUT IT  
OUT!!



LISTEN, BUMS... WE DON'T  
WANTA START A FIGHT  
AND BE LATE FER DA  
BOND RALLY... THEY'RE  
DEPENDING ON US... NOW  
GET GOING... I'LL MEET  
YA THERE IN A LITTLE  
BIT!!

AW, ALRIGHT...  
BUT THE  
NERVE OF  
THAT GUY...  
THE WINDOW  
WAS PROTECTED!



THAT'S THE MUG THAT  
JUST RENTED MURPHY'S  
STORE... WELL HE'S GOTTA  
LEARN RIGHT AWAY THAT  
I RUN DIS VACANT LOT  
AND DON'T INTEND TA  
SOFT PEDEL FER ANYONE!!





LOCKED !!



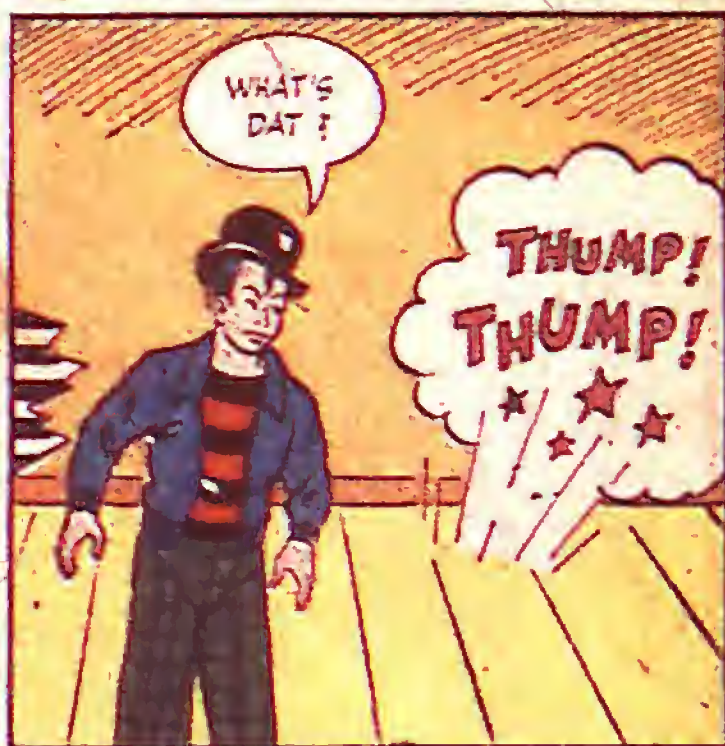
WELL I'LL JUST USE  
DA SECRET ENTRANCE  
WE USED TO USE WHEN  
MURPHY STORED  
OLD FURNITURE HERE!



FER PETE'S  
SAKE ... DA PLACE  
IS LIKE A MORGUE!



IT SURE IS EMPTY!!  
HE HASN'T GOT  
ANYTHING STORED  
HERE AT ALL !!



WHAT'S  
DAT ?

**THUMP!**  
**THUMP!**



SOUNDS LIKE A  
MACHINE ... IT'S COMING  
FROM DOWNSTAIRS ... AN  
DAT TRAD DOOR LEADS  
DOWN DERE !!



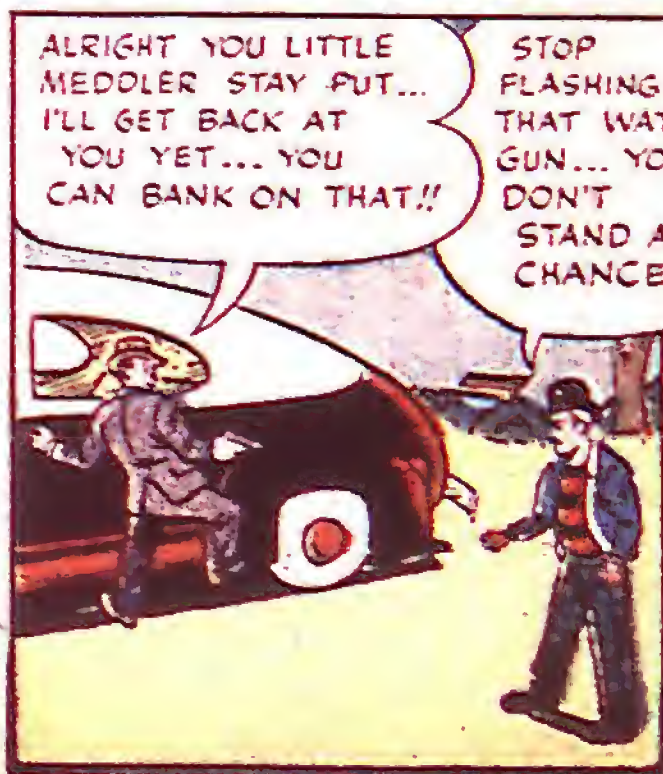
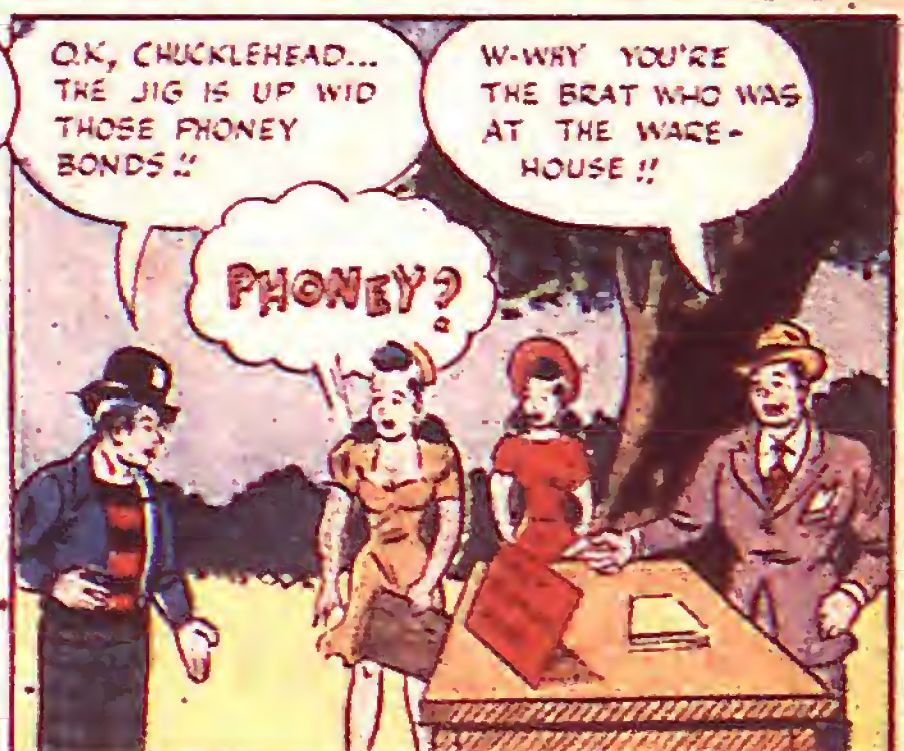
C'MON, SHORTY  
THE RALLY'S ALREADY  
STARTED !

TAKE IT  
EASY ... I  
ONLY GOT  
TWO MORE  
TO PRINT !!

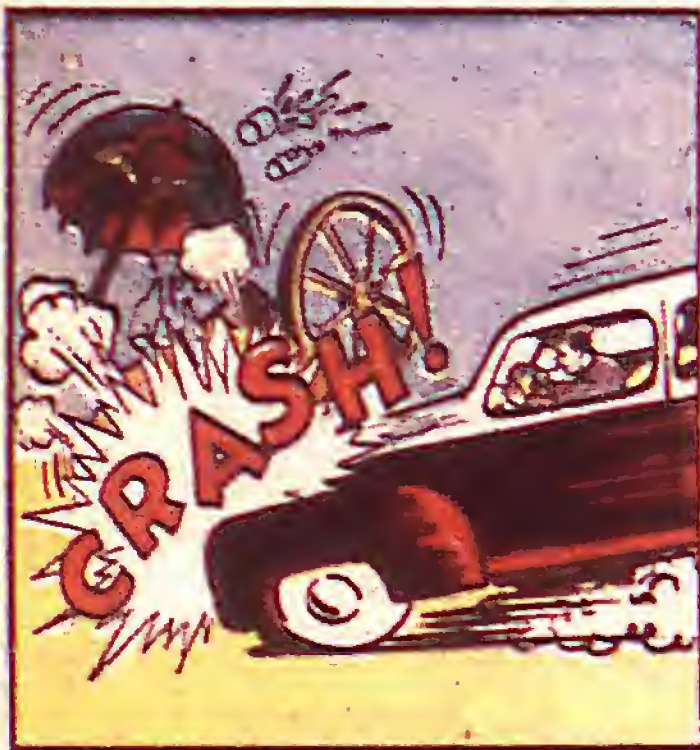
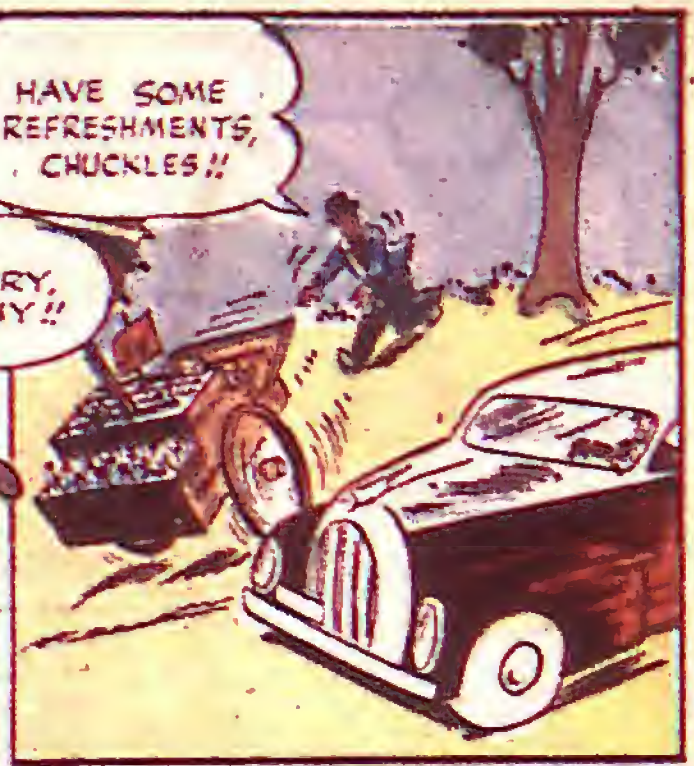








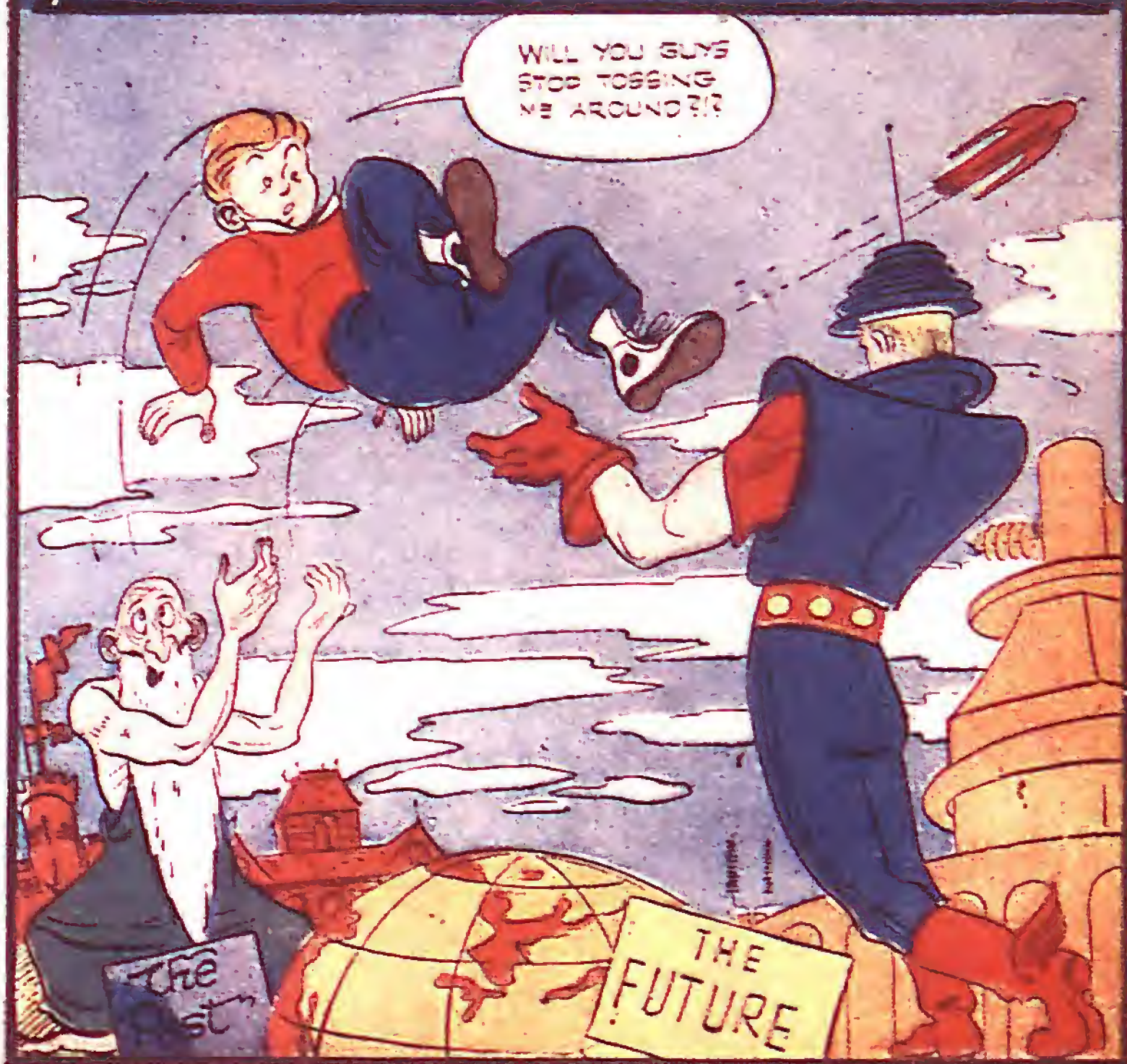






# Yankee Longqaqo

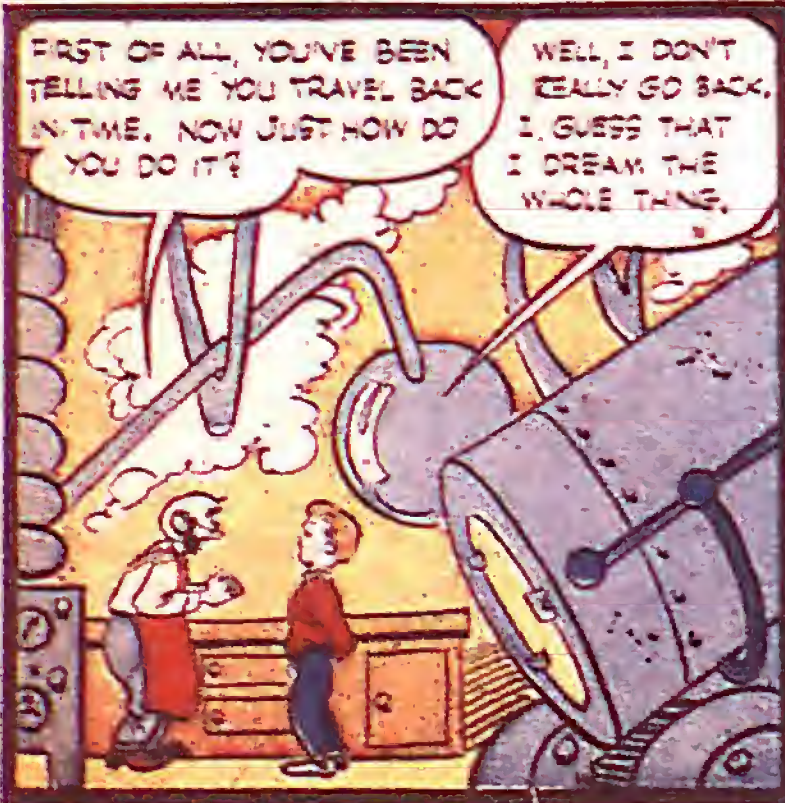
The Boy of Today in the Land of Yesterday







IT'S A FUNNY THING--  
I'VE GONE BACK IN TIME  
TO PREHISTORIC DAYS--  
TO COLUMBUS-- TO  
NAPOLEON-- TO  
CLEOPATRA-- I  
WONDER WHY I  
NEVER GO INTO  
THE FUTURE--!





HOW? LOOK! I HAVE INVENTED A MACHINE THAT WILL TRANSMIT A PERSON TO PAST AGES. WHERE AND WHEN DO YOU WANT TO GO TO?

I WANT TO GO HOME!

COME BACK, YANKEE! YOU MUST DO THIS FOR SCIENCE! YOU'RE THE ONLY BOY WITH IMAGINATION ENOUGH TO ATTEMPT THIS!

AFTER 2 HOURS OF SALES TALK--

OK! OK! I'LL DO IT! BUT YOU MUST TELL MY TEACHER MY ABSENCE MUST BE EXCUSED!

CERTAINLY! I'LL CALL THE PRINCIPAL RIGHT NOW. HE'LL BE PROUD OF YOU!

NOW WHERE IN THE PAST WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO? I MUST SET THE DIALS.

WELL, I'D LIKE TO VISIT LEONARDO DA VINCI, THE GREAT ARTIST AND INVENTOR.

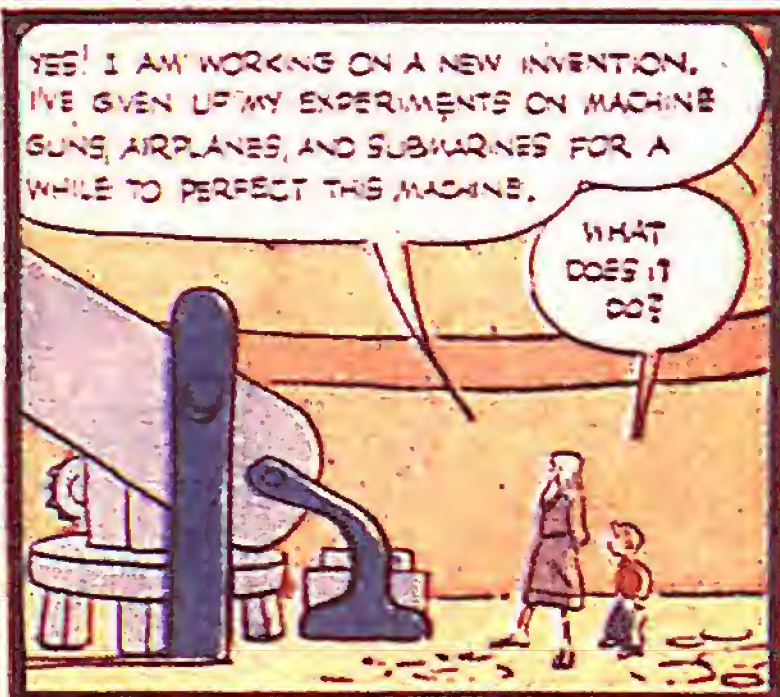
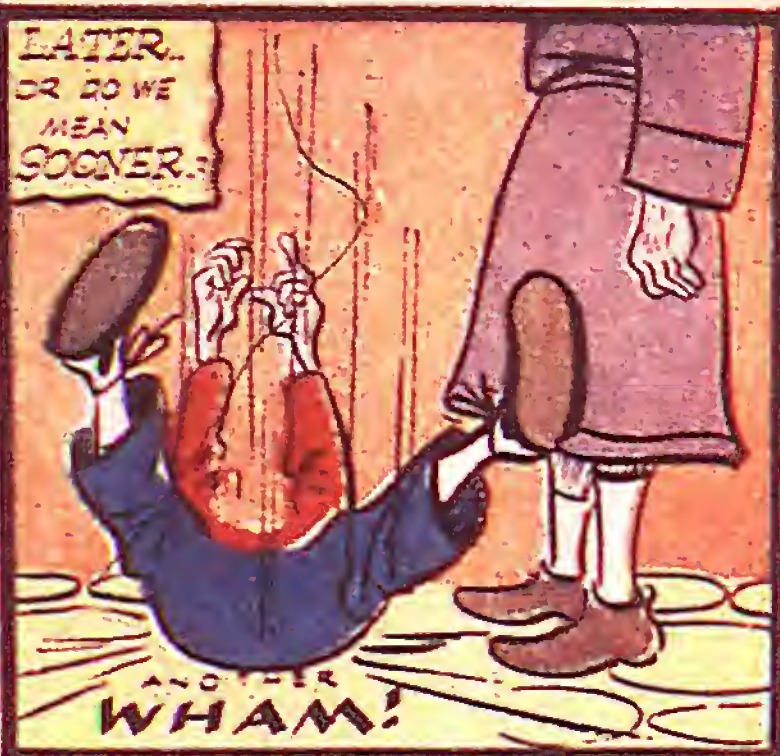
LEONARDO DA VINCI-- FLORENCE, ITALY--ABOUT 1492-- SAY! MAYBE YOU'LL RUN INTO COLUMBUS THERE TOO!

GOOD BYE, GOOD BOY! YOU AND I WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY FOR THIS!

YOU AND I SHOULD LIVE SO!

I'M IN! WHAT'S NEXT?







AH! I CAN JUST PICTURE  
HIM NOW-- SITTING TALKING  
TO LEONARDO DA VINCI --  
WAY BACK IN THE  
FIFTEENTH CENTURY!



**POW!**



WHAT HAPPENED? YOU'RE  
BACK AGAIN! I DIDN'T  
TOUCH THE MACHINE, AND  
YOU'RE BACK AGAIN!

THAT'S RIGHT!  
LET ME TELL YOU  
ALL ABOUT IT!  
I WAS ---



THAT DA VINCI IS TOO LITERAL!  
HE ALLOWED ME TO STAY IN  
1945 ONLY A MINUTE! NOW  
I'M OFF TO THE  
40TH CENTURY!



**BONG!**

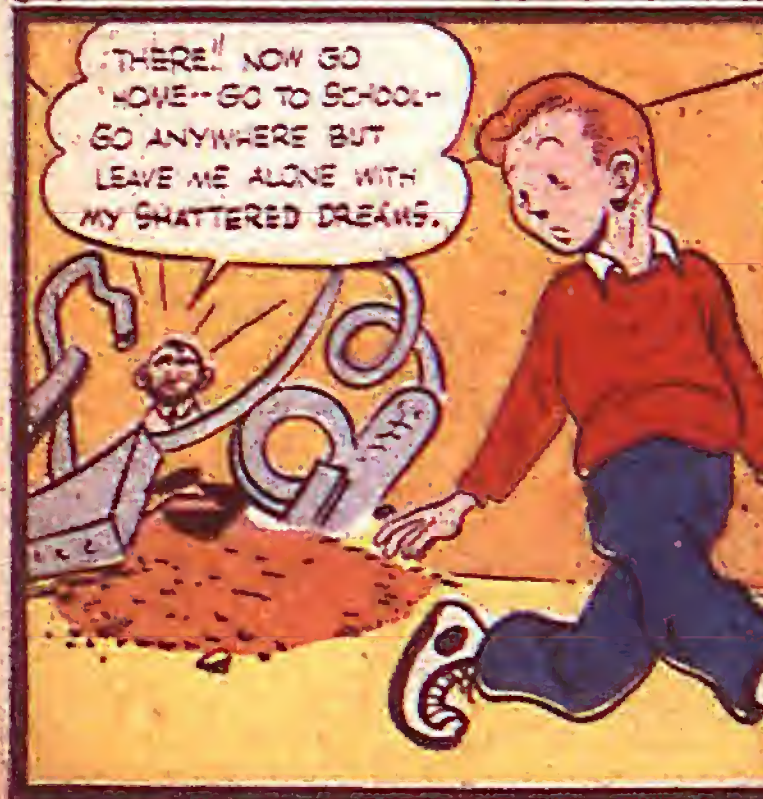
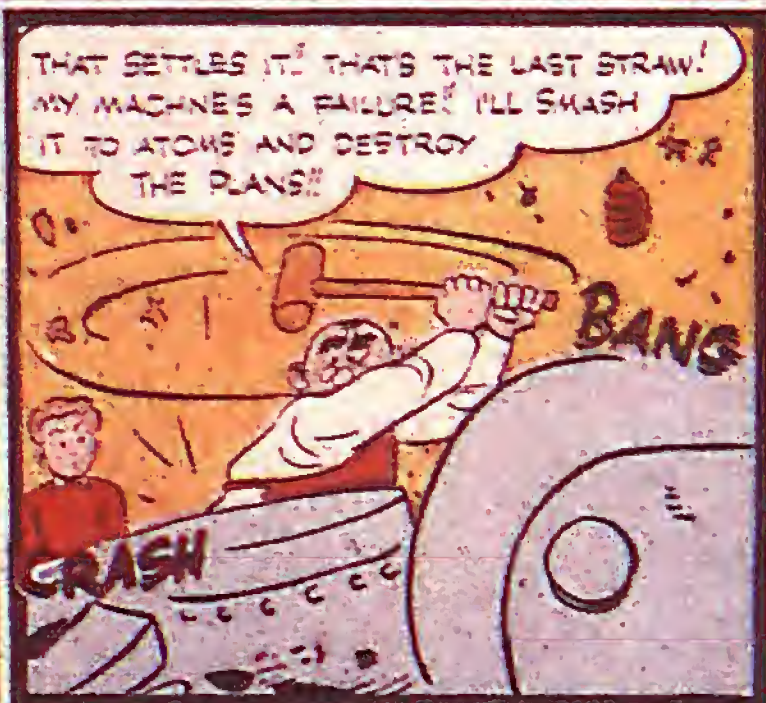
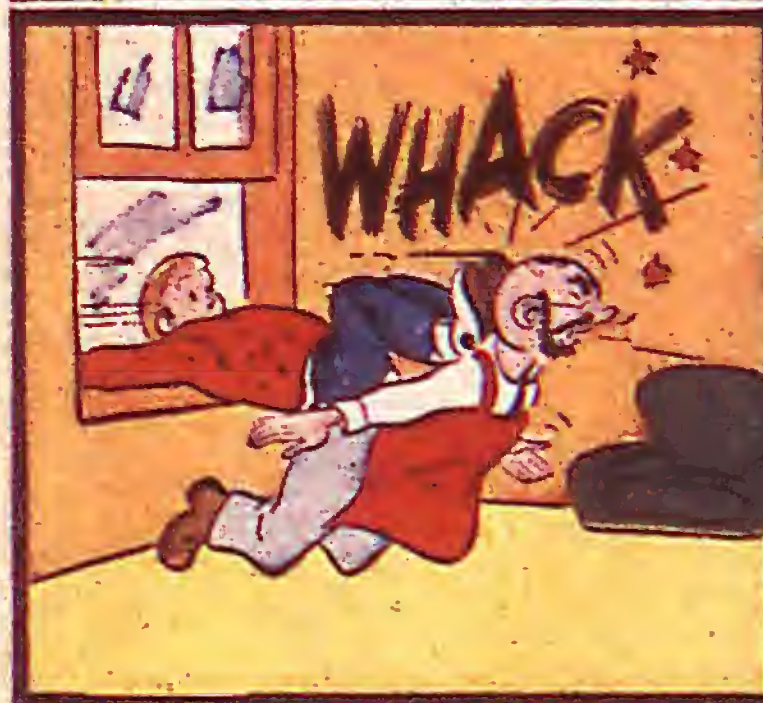


JUST THE  
PERSON  
WE NEED!

YES, 124, JUST  
THE PERSON WE  
NEED FOR OUR  
EXPERIMENT!









# Young ROBINHOOD

AND HIS  
BAND

MOON CAME  
DOWN A NIGHT  
LIVE TO THE NAME  
AND A NIGHT OF  
BARKY BOIL THE  
BUT HE HAD TO GO  
WITH YOUNG ROBINHOOD  
AND HIS BAND WHO  
UPRANG TO BARKY  
BOIL THE NAME  
AND THE



GREETINGS, LADS!  
AND ON YOUR  
TOES!

HI, ROBINHOOD, AND  
WHAT DOST OUR  
LEADER HAVE TO  
REPORT?

VERILY, AND  
I HOPE IT IS  
GOOD NEWS,  
SIRE!

ALL JESTING ASIDE,  
LADS! WE'VE GOT  
AN OPPORTUNITY TO  
DO SOMETHING BIG  
FOR THE CITY!

HAS IT GOT SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH THAT PUNK,  
PETE FARGE, BEING  
RELEASED FROM  
PRISON, ROBIN?







IT SURE HAS! PETE SERVED HIS TEN YEARS FOR ROBBERY AND WILL BE RELEASED TODAY! THE DEVIL'S GOT OVER \$200,000 OF THE CITY'S MONEY HIDDEN SOMEWHERE, AND I PLAN TO RETURN IT!

WOW! YOU MEAN HE'S KEPT IT HIDDEN ALL THIS TIME AND PLANS TO PICK IT UP NOW?



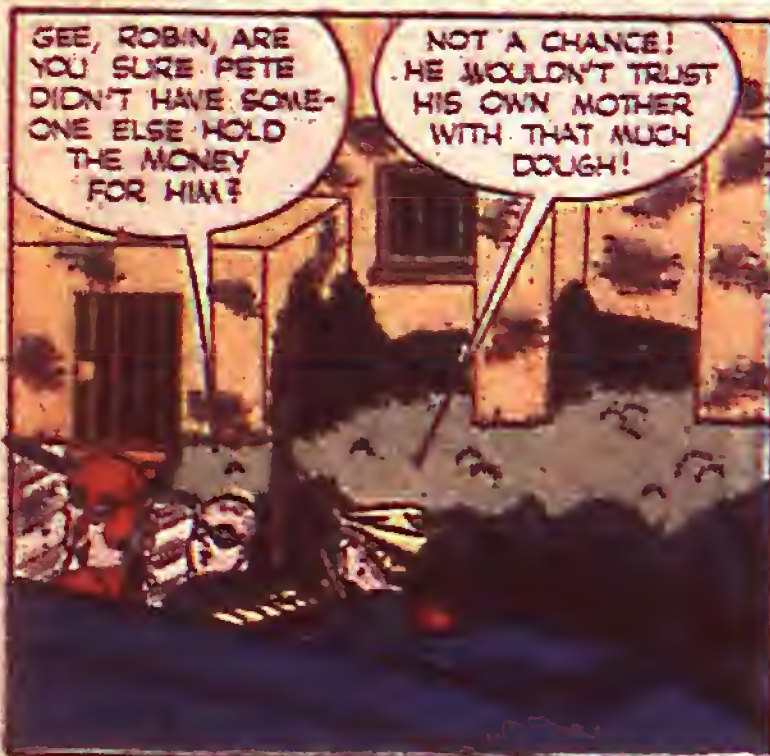
LET'S GET STARTED! I'LL TELL YOU THE REST ON THE WAY!

RIGHT!



AND ALTHOUGH THE CITY COULDN'T PROVE IT, THE LAW KNOWS HE HID IT OUT SOMEWHERE. THEY'VE PROMISED TO TURN HALF OF IT INTO WAR BONDS IF WE GET IT FOR THEM!

GOLLY, THAT'S SOMETHING TO WORK FOR!



GEE, ROBIN, ARE YOU SURE PETE DIDN'T HAVE SOMEONE ELSE HOLD THE MONEY FOR HIM?

NOT A CHANCE! HE WOULDN'T TRUST HIS OWN MOTHER WITH THAT MUCH DOUGH!



SHORTLY, A CAR DRIVES UP, AND PETE FARGE STEPS IN...

HOWYA, PETE! HOW'S THE FRESH AIR FEEL?

NEVER MIND THE CRACKS.. GET GOIN!



LISTEN, PETE, THE COPS ARE BOUND TA BE WATCHING YA SURE... WHY NOT TELL US WHERE YA HID THE CASH! WE'LL GET IT AND BRING IT TO YA!

NOT A CHANCE! I'LL BE RIGHT THERE WHEN THAT DOUGH IS PICKED UP AND DON'T WORRY—NO COPS GETTIN' WISE TO IT!



THAT'S HIS HOTEL! ALRIGHT, LADS, QUIET NOW...WE'LL SLIP IN AFTER THEM!





THEY'RE IN  
ROOM 602!  
AROUND BACK,  
FAST!



STAY CLEAR  
OF THE  
WINDOWS!

YOU BET! I  
DON'T WANT  
A BULLET  
THROUGH  
ME!



PETE'S BOUND TO  
HAVE A FEW TRICKS  
UP HIS SLEEVE! MAY-  
BE WE CAN GET  
WIND OF THEM!

GOSH, HOPE  
THE ROPE  
DOESN'T  
BREAK!

DON'T WORRY!  
IT WON'T!



EASY,  
EASY!



SUFFERIN'  
HANNAH!  
I'LL BE  
DARNED!



BUT THIS IS  
STUPID-DOLLING  
UP LIKE DAMES  
JUST TA FOOL  
THE COPS!

SHUT UP! I TELL  
YA! THE WHOLE POLICE  
FORCE WILL BE  
WATCHING LIKE A  
HAWK FOR ME TO  
GET THE DOUGH!  
WE GOTTA BE  
REAL SMART!



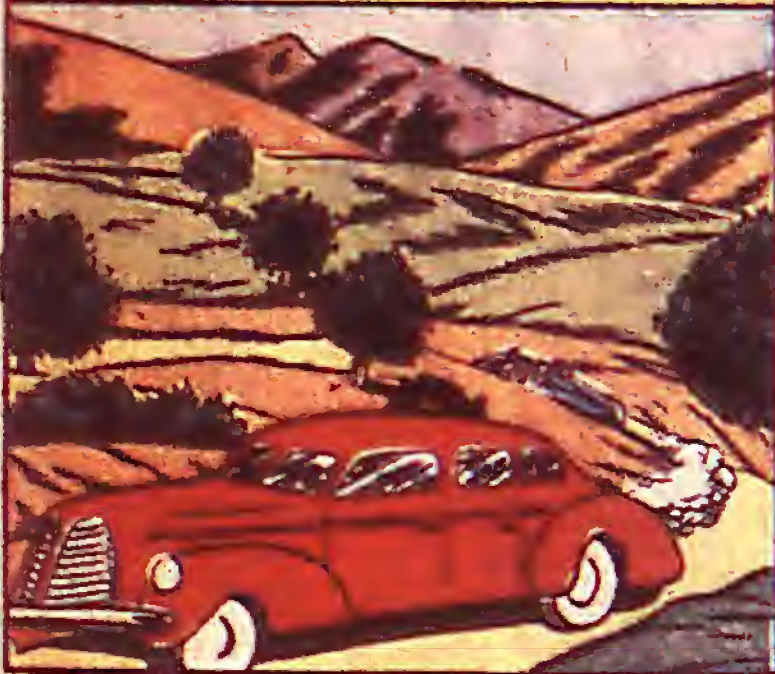


DIDJA GET THAT?  
ONE OF THE PLAIN-  
CLOTHES DICKS.  
WAITING FOR ME!  
HA, HA!

HE'LL  
BE THERE  
ALL NIGHT!



AS PETE'S CAR SPEEDS INTO THE COUNTRY, AN-  
OTHER CAR FOLLOWS SOME DISTANCE BEHIND.



ALL RIGHT, YOU  
PUNKS! WALK IN  
FRONT OF ME! I'M  
NOT TAKING ANY  
CHANCES OF BEING  
BUMPED OFF WHEN  
I DIG UP THE  
DOUGH!

AW, 'WHATSA'  
IDEA, PETE!  
DON'T YA  
TRUST US?



I DO NOT! NOW  
GET GOING! OVER  
TO THAT  
STREAM!



THEY'RE HEADED  
INTO THE WOODS  
TOWARD A  
STREAM!

GOSH! HE  
CERTAINLY  
WASN'T  
TAKING ANY  
CHANCES OF  
HAVING HIS  
ROTTEN STOLEN  
MONEY  
FOUND!



SPREAD OUT,  
LADS! FORM  
IN A SEMI-  
CIRCLE AND  
CONVERGE ON  
THEM! REMEMBER,  
NO ACTION UNTIL  
HE DIGS UP HIS  
LOOT!

















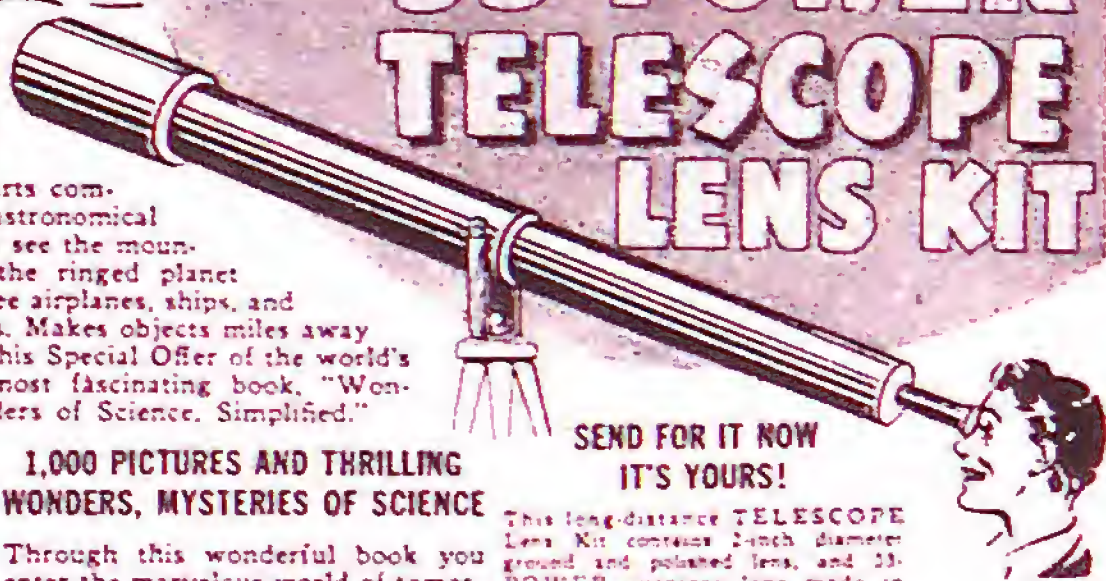


# Free

WITH THIS OFFER

## 33 POWER TELESCOPE LENS KIT

**YOU** can now own a genuine high-powered telescope by making it in one evening of easy work. Included **FREE** in this Special Offer are all the optical parts completely furnished for a refracting telescope over 4 feet long. You can see the mountains and craters on the moon, the ringed planet Saturn, Jupiter, double stars, etc. See airplanes, ships, and hundreds of other interesting sights. Makes objects miles away appear close. It's yours **FREE** with this Special Offer of the world's most fascinating book, "Wonders of Science, Simplified."



**SEND FOR IT NOW  
IT'S YOURS!**

### 1,000 PICTURES AND THRILLING WONDERS, MYSTERIES OF SCIENCE

Through this wonderful book you enter the marvelous world of tomorrow. You go on thrilling tours through the wonderland of science. You see strange marvels through the telescope, the microscope, the spectroscope. You go on tours through moving picture studios and television studios. You see aviation opening up new wonders of speed and distance. You watch the photo-electric eye, the marvelous electric eye that will make us supermen tomorrow. These and hundreds of other exciting experiences await you in these 3 great volumes.

This long-distance TELESCOPE Lens Kit contains 2-inch diameter ground and polished lens, and 33-POWER eyepiece lens made in U.S.A., with full directions for simple mounting. Read how you get it **FREE** with this amazing offer.

**HUNDREDS OF PHOTOGRAPHS, MAPS, DRAWINGS, ETC.**  
**3 Volumes Bound in 1**

**Volume I - PARTIAL CONTENTS**  
**WONDERS OF NATURE**  
BOOK 1. History & Mystery of Astronomy  
How Men Used to Think of Earth and Sea  
How the Solar System Originated  
The Fourteen Stars of Some Stars  
BOOK 2. Odddest Phenomena on Earth  
Bubbling Fountains of Boiling Water  
A Marvelous Mountain of Solid Salt  
BOOK 3. Watching the World Change  
How Continents and Oceans Were Formed  
How We Know Ground Shakes and Eruptions  
Strange Tale of a Buried Town  
BOOK 4. Secrets of Weather Simplified  
Storms on Sea and Storms on Earth  
The Strange Action of a Ball of Fire  
BOOK 5. Through Wonderland of Nature  
The Regions of Frost and Fire  
The Inside of an Active Volcano

**Volume II - PARTIAL CONTENTS**  
**WONDERS OF POPULAR SCIENCE**  
BOOK 6. Pictorial Outline of Progress  
Fables Two Centuries of Steamships  
Great Fortunes of the Motor Car  
Development of the Modern Locomotive  
BOOK 7. Amazing Adventures in Science  
The Mystery of the Burning Glass  
The Marvel of the Electric Magnet  
The Wonder of the Extra-Red Rays  
BOOK 8. Seven Wonders of Modern World  
How a Telescope Brings Things Near  
How a Microscope Makes Things Big  
The Latest Method of Television  
BOOK 9. Manual of Simplified Experiments  
Science Experiments for Everybody  
Experiments With Simple Chemistry  
BOOK 10. How Great Inventions Work  
Inside of a Great Modern Steamship  
A Big Coal Mine With the Big Oil  
How a Submarine Works and Rises

**Volume III - PARTIAL CONTENTS**  
**WONDERS OF LIFE**  
BOOK 11. Creatures in Prehistoric Ages  
Life on Earth 25 Million Years Ago  
Life on Earth 250,000 Years Ago  
BOOK 12. Marvels of Plant Life  
Plants That Crawl and Eat Insects  
Strange Fruits of Plant Growth  
BOOK 13. Strangest Fish in the Sea  
Some Nightmares of the Deep Sea  
Over Fishes That Crawl on Land  
BOOK 14. The Animal Wonder Book  
The Animal the World Nearly Lost  
The Oldest of All the Animals  
BOOK 15. Miraculous Machine called Man  
The Wonderful Way the Brain Works  
What Your Body Looks Like Inside

### THESE BIG VOLUMES CONTAIN 1,000 PICTURES AND 15 BOOKS

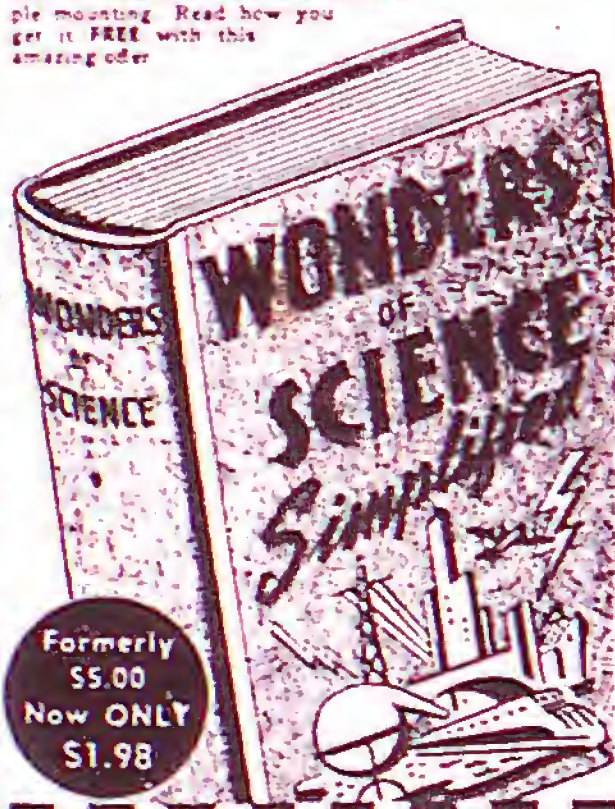
These 3 volumes are packed with hundreds and hundreds and hundreds of fascinating scientific pictures. Astronomy, Physics, Biology, Mechanics, and Dynamic diagrams, panoramic illustrations, and action-photographs up to 100 square inches in size! No wonder you will be enchanted by the world's most darling book. Each of the 3 big volumes is almost a foot high and, when opened, over a foot wide.

### YOUR FRIENDS WILL ADMIRE YOU

The mightiest marvels of mankind thrill you as you read their stories and pictures. Invention, Geography, Zoology, Engineering, etc. And they are so simple and easy to understand. No wonder every person who has read and mastered this exciting wonderbook becomes a "walking encyclopedia" and is looked up to by his friends as a "scientific wizard."

### BIG FREE OFFER—SEND NO MONEY

These 3 lavishly-illustrated volumes of "Wonders of Science, Simplified" (bound together) sold in the past for \$5.00. But it is offered to you now for only \$1.98 plus postage. If you act at once, we will include **FREE** with your order the 33-POWER long-distance Telescope lens kit. If you are not 100% delighted, you may return them for full refund in five days. **ACT NOW**—because this offer is limited to the supply obtainable during war-time restrictions. So rush coupon **AT ONCE**.



**Formerly  
\$5.00  
Now ONLY  
\$1.98**

**METRO PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 15C  
363 Broadway, New York 13, N. Y.**

Send me a copy of **WONDERS OF SCIENCE, SIMPLIFIED** (three dazzling volumes bound together, over 1,000 illustrations) . . . also include my long distance telescope lens kit with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME .....  
ADDRESS .....  
CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

☐ Check here if you want to save postage by enclosing \$1.98 now. Same refund guaranteed. Canadian orders, \$2.50 in advance.





### Building This AM SIGNAL GENERATOR

gives you valuable experience. Provides simplified - in kit - signal generator and experiment purposes.

Radio servicing pays many good money for full-time work. Many others make \$5, \$10 a week EXTRA using Radio in spare time.



# Learn RADIO by PRACTICING in Spare Time

## With 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts I Send You

Here's a practical way to learn Radio at home in spare time—to train for a good Radio job, or start your own spare time or full time Radio Service Business! You get Radio EXPERIENCE building real Radio Circuits with Kits of standard parts I send. You get solid KNOWLEDGE of Radio, Television, Electronic fundamentals from my easy-to-grasp lessons. You follow the same "50-50" method that has helped hundreds of beginners make \$5, \$10 EXTRA a week in spare time while learning—and prepare for good full time jobs at good pay.

### Future Looks Bright For Trained Radio Technicians, Operators

The Radio Repair Business is booming. Profits are large and peacetime prospects are bright. Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing, all employ trained Radio men at good pay.

### Be Ready To Cash In On Jobs Coming With Television, Electronics

Think of the NEW jobs that Television, Frequency Modulation, Electronics, other Radio developments promise for the peacetime future! You have a real opportunity. I will train you to be ready to cash in when amazing wartime developments are released for unlimited peacetime use.

### Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You

MAIL THE COUPON for my FREE 64-page book. It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio fields. Read the details about my Course—"50-50 Training Method"—6 Experimental Kits—EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS. See the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how you can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained telling what they are doing, earning. No obligation. Just MAIL COUPON in an envelope or pasted on a penny postcard: J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 50K5, National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

**My Course Includes Training in  
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS  
FREQUENCY MODULATION**



You build this  
**MEASURING INSTRUMENT**  
yourself early in the course—use it for practical Radio work on neighborhood Radios to pick up EXTRA spare time money!

You build this  
**SUPERHETRODYNE  
CIRCUIT** that brings in local and distant stations. You get practical experience putting this set through fascinating tests!

## BE A SUCCESS in RADIO I Will Train You at Home

### I Trained These Men



Chief Operator  
Broadcasting  
Station—"Be-  
fore I com-  
pleted your les-  
sons, I obtain-  
ed my Radio  
Broadcast Op-  
erator's License  
and immediately joined Sta-  
tion WMPC where I am  
now Chief Operator." HOL-  
MES E. HAYES, 327 Mad-  
ison St., Lacon, Michigan.



\$200 a Month  
in Own Busi-  
ness—"I am  
in business for  
myself making  
around \$200 a  
month. My in-  
come has stead-  
ily increased. I  
have N.R.I. to thank for my  
start in this field." ARNOLD  
VIGORNER, 300 W. Texas  
Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.



J. E. SMITH,  
President  
National Radio  
Institute

Our 31st Year of  
Training Men for  
Success in Radio.

## FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 50K5  
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page  
book: "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman  
will call. Please write plainly.)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

(Please include Post Office zone number)

